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JOB PRINTING

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TRIFLES.

What will it matter in a little while,
That for a day
We met and gave a word, a touch, a smile,
Upon the way?

What will it matter whether hearts were brave,
And lives were true;
That you gave me the sympathy I crave,
As I gave you.

These trifles! Can it be they make or mar
A human life?
Are souls as lightly swayed as rushes are
By love or strife?

Yea, yea! a look the fainting heart may break,
Or make it whole;
And just one word, if said for love's sweet sake,
May save a soul!

—*May Smith, in the Philadelphia Record.*

AN OPPORTUNITY.

Dora Leonard leaned her pretty elbows on the window-sill of her father's office and peered out over the forest of chimney pots and irregular roofs which that retired corner of London offered as prospect. She nodded to the little lame boy in the fourth story across the court, dropped a handful of biscuit crumbs for Vixon, Mrs. Tottenham's parrot, on the roof below, and was imperiling her life to steal a spray of scarlet Virginian creeper dangling from a neighbor's balcony, when a strange pair of eyes shining through the same creeper startled her into propriety.

The balcony had hitherto had for its sole occupant a white-haired professor in a velvet skull-cap, who had shown no desire for even a nodding acquaintance with Dora. Who could this newcomer be? His eyes were beautiful—so dark and expressive—and the hand that held back the vine was delicately shaped and white.

Dora took another peep, through the curtain this time. He had advanced a little and leaned against the balcony railing, and, while appearing unconscious of her presence, watched quietly for the return of the pretty apparition seen at the window.

His dark Southern look was so different from the rosy faces and blue eyes that Dora was accustomed to; and the girl, looking at him, could only think of a pictured Romeo whose face had once haunted her dreams for many a night.

"Dora, dear, close the window; these draughts are most dangerous at this season of the year," came in drowsy accents from the head of the Leonard family, nodding over the copy of the *Times*.

"Papa, you never speak of Professor Mudie now. I hope you have not cut the old gentleman's acquaintance?"

"Mudie? He is no longer our neighbor, he left No. 60 a week ago."

"Indeed! Has any one else taken his rooms?"

With the keenest interest Dora waited for her father's reply.

"Some foreign-looking chap has taken the lodgings; I saw him this morning at 6 o'clock, smoking on the balcony in the most outlandish of dressing-gowns, and singing in a feirly good tenor. I must admit, some incomprehensible rigmarole. I must see that the windows are more carefully barred at night; there is no telling what these swarthy vagabonds may do"

"Oh papa!"

Dora was prepared to follow this exclamation with a lecture on the iniquity of maligning one's neighbors; but seeing that her father had dozed off into unconsciousness, she was forced to reserve her remarks till another occasion.

Living in a remote part of London with her father and a maiden aunt, both of the strictest ideas in the bringing up of young people, Dora's existence had little novelty or excitement. The return of her brother Bob from college was always hailed with delight as a season of merry-making; but the remainder of the year passed monotonously enough. Without knowing why, the girl's interest for the dark-eyed foreigner in the adjoining house had been keenly awakened, and she longed for an opportunity to tell him of her sympathy for his loneliness in the great city. But it could only be through a happy chance that they could know each other, for she dared not make any decided advances toward a perfect stranger, and she knew that her father would not exert himself in the young man's favor.

Years before a much-beloved cousin of Dora's father, who had filled the place of a younger sister in his heart, had been beguiled into a marriage with an Italian nobleman, which had resulted disastrously and severed all connections with her friends. Since then Mr. Leonard had regarded with suspicion and dislike every foreigner that came under his notice, and Dora knew well that she could expect fr[illegible]im no pity or interest for Romeo, as she privately called her unknown hero.

While at college Dora's brother Bob had become the happy recipient of a pair of monkeys, the gift of a friend in India. An old college chum agreed at first to take care of the animals, but as time wore on he grew heartily sick of his bargain and wrote to Bob that he must take the responsibility of his mischievous pets on his own hands.

Bob informed his family that they might expect any day the arrival of the monkeys, but the old gentleman, Mr. Leonard, replied promptly that on no account would he allow the uncouth brutes about the place, destroying the furniture and ornaments which it had been the work of years to collect, beside frightening the servants out of their wits. The thing was preposterous? If Robert would keep savage animals, he must provide a home for them elsewhere.

"The dear boy has his heart set on these monkeys, and will be sorely disappointed," said Aunt Matilda, feelingly.

It was a weakness on the part of the old lady to spoil and indulge Bob in the same degree that she lectured and corrected Dora; and she would willingly have spent her last penny to make her beloved nephew happy.

Dora strayed one afternoon into the office, but instead of having her usual post-prandial chat with her father, she was asked to guard the premises during his necessary absence for an hour. The place was quite deserted, and she might take a book and make herself comfortable without fear of interruption, till her father's return.

The room where Dora was to keep her vigil was, for a lawyer's office, very attractive; there were numerous books, an easy chair or two, some flourishing plants, and across one side of the room a cabinet of curiosities of considerable value, which it had been the delight of Mr. Leonard's heart to collect and arrange. The gem of the collection was a cracked porcelain plate of the time of Louis XI. of France, declared by connoisseurs to be of very great value. Dora had not been ten minutes alone before aunt Matilda, her eyes big with excitement, put her head in at the door.

"Dora, there is a man with the monkeys declaring he will not be kept waiting a moment longer. I have promised to drive in the park with Mrs. Graham, and there is no one to look after Bob's pets but you. I would not send them away; so I told the man to bring them up here. They have chains about their necks, and——"

"But, Aunt Matilda, papa will be furious at seeing the monkeys—in his office, especially! He declared that Bob should not send them to the house at all."

"We must not disappoint the poor boy, Dora. Kate will return from the milliner's in half an hour, and I will leave word that she is to take the animals to her room then; so your father need know nothing about it. They certainly will do no harm alone in so short a time."

Further discussion was ended by a man very red in the face making his way without ceremony into the room. He set a large basket on the floor, exclaiming:

"There, you chattering varmints; it's glad enough I am to get rid of you! The attintion those beasts attracted all along the streets, mum, was enough to make an honest man ashamed."

Two pairs of bright eyes peeped from under the basket cover, as if begging for freedom, and the next moment two fine, full-grown Singapore monkeys were capering about the room as much as their confining chains would permit.

"Chain them to the fender, and they will be sure to be out of mischief," said Aunt Matilda, watching to see this command obeyed, and then following the porter down into the street.

Dora, left alone with her unexpected guests, tried to strike up an acquaintance with them, but they seemed dull and unresponsive. They crouched down side by side on the rug, and fell into a kind of doze; so Dora, relieved of all anxiety as to their conduct, returned to her nook in the window.

There was a thin curl of smoke coming through the vine on the balcony, and she could hear the rustling of the leaves of a book. It was pleasant to know that Romeo was near, and it was also pleasant to have him aware of her presence. Could not Bob, when he came home, be prevailed upon to extend a friendly hand to this dark-eyed stranger? But his holiday was so short, and he had so many old friends to look up, that she was afraid he would only make game of her fancy for Romeo.

Dora's reverie was suddenly interrupted by a clattering of the fire-irons; the smaller monkey, released by the other, was carefully inspecting the glittering poker and tongs, while the elder monkey, without effort, unfastened his own chain and left it lying on the floor. He gave Dora a knowing look and started on a tour of investigation about the room, the girl timidly following to rescue whatever of value might come in his way.

He at length spied, half hidden on the disused grate, the kettle of the spirit-lamp which served to brew Mr. Leonard's tea, still partly full of water which had not yet cooled. The thirsty monkey plunged his head into the little kettle, which proved, alas, so tight a fit that it utterly refused to come off! Blinded and frightened, the monkey darted about the room, shaking and twisting his head till the water flew in all directions. This was the signal for a wild frolic for both the monkeys, which Dora tried in vain to quiet. While rescuing the inkstand from the clutches of one, the other tore in shreds as many as he could seize of the valuable law papers scattered on the table. The elder monkey having finally freed himself from the kettle, flung it with a crash into the court, and then sprang to the cabinet, where the Louis XI. plate was enshrined.

Dora was horror-stricken as she saw the monkey dexterously undo the fastenings and take the plate from its velvet bed. She felt that something desperate must be done to save the precious relic. The clerks were all dismissed, no servant was within call, and there was no one to help her. The monkey raised the plate above his head and began an exciting chatter with his mate. Dora flew to the window, expecting every instant to hear the crash of the priceless porcelain, and, leaning far out, with as steady a voice as she could summon—

"Do please come and help me; the monkeys are destroying everything—there is not a moment to lose!"

In her fright Dora hardly realized that the long-wished for interview with Romeo had come at last. A far harder heart than Romeo's could not have resisted those beseeching tones or the pretty, appealing look on the girl's face, and in an instant the young man had swung himself from the balcony to the office window, and sprang lightly to the floor, took in the situation at a glance.

"Can you save the plate?" said Dora, clasping her hands convulsively.

But her words were unnecessary. With an ease and quickness that seemed magical, the new-comer had dragged the heavy table against the cabinet, and, with the further aid of a chair, raised himself to the monkey's perch. With a cry of delight Dora saw the monkey slip to the floor, leaving the plate unharmed in Romeo's hands.

At this juncture the door opened softly, and Miss Matilda peeped in timidly. Romeo, with his legs dangling from the top of the cabinet, was the first object her eyes lighted upon.

"Dora, what is the meaning of this? Why is this—person intruding here?"

"It means, Aunt Matilda, that we have to thank this gentleman for saving papa's plate from the monkey's clutches. You may well imagine the scene that would have ensued if it had been broken. Please don't waste any time in exclamations, but take off your gloves and help me to put the room in order before papa comes. Fortunately for you, he is unaccountably delayed."

Miss Matilda, completely frightened into submission, flew to assist in putting the room to rights, and, with the aid of Dora and Romeo, order was soon restored. The torn letters and papers were hastily collected to be re-copied, the monkeys were dispatched to the atic, Romeo reluctantly retired, and when Mr. Leonard at length returned, he found Dora sitting quietly as he had left her, with her book, at the window. A nervousness of manner and a pair of dimpled cheeks unusually flushed escaped the notice of the man whose mind was full of the details of a new case which he had been discussing.

* * * * * *

"Dora, do you not think we had better include the young man next door among our guests for Wednesday evening?" Miss Matilda asked of her neice. "Bob can call there the day before, and your father will think the acquaintance has sprung up entirely through him."

"We certainly owe a civility, aunt, and I think your suggestion a very good one." Dora answered, quietly, though her heart beat high with pleasant anticipations.

Antonio Sardi, which proved to be Romeo's proper name, lost no time in writing an acceptance of Miss Leonard's kind invitation for Wednesday. Dora, reading his polite note at the breakfast table, left the envelope lying unheeded near her father's plate.

Later, while the two ladies were discussing the important question of flowers for the auspicious evening, Mr. Leonard entered the room with a torn envelope in his hand.

"What induced Bob to strike up a friendship with the young scamp next door? He might have been better employed during his short holiday," he began.

"Oh, papa, he's not a scamp! He—" Dora stopped suddenly.

"Then what right has he to make use of that seal? Look! Is it not the fac simile of your grandfather's. This fellow had some foolish idea of appearing well connected, but has unfortunately stolen a seal that is very familiar to us. I will inquire into this and speak to Bob; one cannot be too cautious with these foreigners."

The old gentleman's investigation concerning the seal threw the Leonard family into the greatest excitement. On questioning young Sardi he told a clear, succinct story of his past life and parentage. His father, an Italian of noble family, had married an English lady, whom he deserted shortly after the birth of their only child. They heard of his death in Russia afterward, and a few years later his mother died also, leaving him—Antonio—alone in the world. It was his mother's crest that he had used upon the note addressed to Miss Leonard; it was strange that it should so resemble the seal of the Leonard family.

"Did your mother ever speak of friends in England?"

"Rarely; the subject seemed to her a most painful one, and I never broached it."

"What was her name?" Mr. Leonard asked, his voice trembling with emotion.

"Gertrude Ramsay."

"Why did not all this dawn upon me before? Boy, if your story is true, you are the son of our beloved little Gertrude, who left us long ago, and whose loss I have never ceased to mourn. Come with me; the others should rejoice with us in the return of the wanderer."

Every doubt of Antonio's identity was soon removed, and the foreign cousin was treated as an honored guest among his new-found friends, to whom he endeared himself through many charming traits of character.

"We have to thank Bob for a most agreeable addition to our family party," said Mr. Leonard, gazing on the group assembled about the fire one evening.

"Thank rather Bob and the monkeys, papa, said Dora, slily.

"Monkeys! What do you mean?"

The story of the rescued plate was obliged to be told then and there; but Mr. Leonard found it impossible to be angry after all that had happened, and a hearty laugh ended the awkward secret.

In gaining a cousin Mr. Leonard was obliged to part with his daughter, for the love that had silently sprung up long before between Dora and Romeo would hide itself to longer; and when Bob came home for his Christmas holidays a grand event took place—the first bird flew from the parent nest, and Dora went with her dark-eyed lover and husband to see the bright skies of his native land.

Phenomena of a Tornado.

Appalling accompaniments of the cyclone were perhaps never more completely illustrated than in Izard county. The course of the storm was from southwest to northeast, and commencing one and a half miles southwest of Melbourne. The swath cut through the county is fifteen miles in length. The width of its track varies from two hundred yards to three-quarters of a mile. Eight or ten miles away the cloud accompanying the tornado was observed to be of an inky black color, "boiling," and almost incessantly illuminated by flashes of electricity. Five miles distant the same character of boiling black cloud was seen to be followed by a long pillar of intense white cloud. Nearer at hand the white cloud, apparently driving the whirling black one before it, defined itself as a pillar of fire.

In the midst of the storm the survivors viewed the cone of the tornado as a huge ball of fire rolling along the ground. Mr. S. B. Toler, of La Crosse, whose house the tornado also destroyed, and being in its very midst, details that the condition of the center of the cyclone was that of a system of fiery balls as large as one's thumb, their multitude greater than any human mind could conceive, and in that apparent state of ignition hustling through the air. This experience of Mr. Toler is shared by others who were in its midst, and almost every one wrecked in the storm at La Crosse is tatooed with bruises the size of a quarter and half dollar, which must have been done either by a mass of pebbles heated to redness or by small bodies of some kind having force enough to bruise but not to penetrate the skin.

At the distance of eight and ten miles the flashes of electricity were so incessant and the commotion of wind and thunder, and possibly falling timber, as to almost paralyze one with terfor. Nearer at hand the sounds were magnified tenfold, with also an additional accompaniment for the ears of those who were first beyond the edge of the storm of millions of exploding bombs and torpedoes.—*Little Rock Gazette.*

Complicated Cipher Codes.

The most copious cipher codes of the present day are the English cable ciphers. They are extraordinary structures, one of them comprising 30,000 words. Others are made up of syllables selected from living and dead languages, combined so as to make euphony. These express nearly everything, and beside, effectually serve the purpose of absolutely inviolable secrecy. All of these ciphers are constructed by persons who study the business to which they are adapted, from a scientific standpoint and also from actual experience. Their labors are generally well repaid, a copius cipher for a firm's exclusive use being considered worth from $500 to $1,000. The inventor of one code largely used in the grain business has acquired a comfortable competence from its sale. Several cipher-makers in New York do a flourishing business, and there are dealers in the nineteenth century jargons in New Orleans who thrive from their work.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

A hen's nest has just been patented in Washington.

Roast elephant is a sacred dish in Tonquin and Annam.

Russian prisoners were first sent to Siberia in 1710 by Peter the Great.

The will of Mr. Miner, of Philadelphia, reads: "Emily R. Miner is my heir."

Henry III. compelled all persons having a yearly income of £10 to be knighted or pay a fine.

Rummelsburg, near Berlin, is the largest goose market in the world. They handle 20,000,000 a year of the succulent bird.

One of the notable bridges of the world crosses an arm of the China sea at Sangang. It is five miles long and has three hundred arches.

The carp was originally a native of Central Asia. It was introduced into Austria in 1227, into England in 1504 and into this country in 1830.

Men who transform modern paintings into old masters do so by covering the fresh painting with a paste and baking it in an oven until the proper cracks appear.

In Paris there are men who make a living by collecting linseed plasters from the hospitals, pressing oil from the linseed and selling the linen on which it is spread to the paper manufacturers.

Hissing means different things according to where you happen to be at the time. In West Africa the natives hiss when they are astonished; in the new Hebrides where they see anything beautiful. The Basutos applaud a popular orator in their assemblies by hissing at him. The Japanese, again, show their reverence by a hiss, which has probably somewhat the force of the "hush" with which we command silence.

The inhabitants of Panama say that the gallinazo, or black vulture, had feathers on its head before the deluge. Noah, on opening the door of the ark, thought it well to give a word of advice to the released animals. "My children," said he, "when you see a man coming toward you and stooping down, go away from him; he is getting a stone to throw at you!" "Very good," exclaimed the gallinazo; "but what if he have one already in his pocket?" Noah was somewhat taken aback at the reply, and decided that in future the gallinazo should be born bald in token of its remarkable sagacity.

Probably the most wonderful tree in the world is the Baobab or Maibey bread tree. It grows only to the height of forty feet, but is thirty feet in diameter. The age of this tree is quite incalculable. Humboldt considers it "the oldest living organic monument of our planet." A good-sized room can be cut in the trunk of the Baobab, with comfortable accommodations for thirty men, and the tree still live and flourish. The fruit, which is nourishing, is about a foot long. The tree grows very slowly, a specimen at Kew, in England, which is more than eighty years old, having only attained a height of one and a half feet. The oldest known Baobabs are estimated to be over 5,000 years old.

Hide and Horn Furniture.

In the Spanish sections of North and South America, the first thing which strikes the stranger about the household is the picturesque and unique furniture of native manufacture. There are some objects of factory make, imported, but these are more for show than use. The staple furniture of a Spanish-American house is a part of the country itself. You suspend your sombrero (broad-brimmed hat) at the door on a hat-rack made of the straight stem of a mimosa or some other rough-barked tree, with polished horns for pegs. You rest your saddle-bags on a stool made of bamboo or unbarked branches, with a seat of rawhide, the hairy side out. Your hostess receives you, rising from an arm-chair constructed of three splendid bull's horns fastened to a rough cylinder of wood, with rawhide stretched between the horns to form the seat and arms. The abundance of cattle in these countries has brought the ingenuity of the natives into exercising itself to utilize the products of the herds, and the result is the various forms of domestic furniture. A peculiarity of all Spanish-American furniture is the absence of metal in its construction. Wooden pegs are used instead of nails to fasten the horns to the wood, but the manufacturer appears to have a rooted objection even to the use of these. He relies principally on the leathern thongs with which he sews and ties everything together. And even his knots are peculiar. They are never the hard knots we commonly use, but an intertwisting of the thong or cord, such as is popular with sailors. These knots vary with the countries in which they are found. Knots used in Southern California, Arizona and New Mexico are different from those of Old Mexico, while in Central or South America nearly every State has a different method of making them. But wherever or however the furniture is made, it is very durable. The writer brought the chairs, stools and settees from Venezuela. They were not new when he bought them, and they have been in constant use, needing only an occasional bit of cord or a nail to keep them sound. Our farmers may find suggestions here for the use of horns and other waste products of slaughtered animals.

Brown Stone.

"There's a gentleman," said a dealer in building stone, "who has just ordered a lot of brown stone for a house he is building. I wonder what he would say if I should tell him that he is merely buying sections of an old mud flat to pile up. The poor Irish use peat and the millionaire uses mud flat, extra dry and very ancient. All the brown stone," continued the dealer, "comes from what we call the new sandstone, and it is about as well represented in Connecticut as anywhere. In parts of it you find the tracks of huge animals that walked along the shore millions of years ago; even the rain drop and the smallest insect track are preserved with as much accuracy as if they were made only yesterday. In fact, this brown stone represents the deposits of fresh water streams; it is the beach and bottom, the sand that sifted down and gradually hardened in untold ages."—*Philadelphia Times.*

One of the curiosities of old Muskros abbey, near Killarney, Ireland, is one of the finest yew trees in Europe, planted by the monks some 500 years ago. In some places the ivy has grown entirely through the abbey wall.

In the four years between 1879–82 there were 107 condemnations in England and only fifty-one executions.

Phenomena of Scent in Dogs.

The complaint has been general in England, says the *Turf, Field and Farm*, that scent gets worse and worse every year, and it is suggested that the dogs are partly to blame for this. Nose has been sacrificed to other qualities, such as legs and feet, but something should be charged to modern agriculture. *Land and Water* devotes some space to the discussion of the phenomena of scent:

Is any one to be found bold enough to say he has mastered even the rudiments of the phenomena of scent? It has long been found that even a southerly wind and a cloudy sky is a certain prelude to a day's sport. The late Lord Fitzhardings once remarked he had hunted hounds for over fifty years, but knew no more about the chances of scent or the reverse than he did when he first began to carry the horn. The poet, Somerville, declared that "on the air depend the hunter's hopes;" and the great Beckford, while approaching the subject with much diffidence, thought scent mainly depended on the state of the ground and the temperature. Other writers have fancied scent varies much in different foxes, and the celebrated Nimrod was much of this opinion. We all know certain conditions under which hounds as a rule are unable to get along, but we know nothing more. On most seemingly unfavorable days they can often run to distraction; on others, with apparently everything in their favor, they can only walk after a fox. A cold, raw, windy day is, so far as can be judged, the most unfavorable to hounds, as are also those sunny, gaudy days we get sometime in spring and autumn.

One thing is well ascertained, and that is, pastures carry a better scent than arable lands. The reason is not so easy to explain, but the fact remains. It is commonly said that the earth sticking to the fox's pads prevents the ground being tainted with the effluvia, and that when the ground is wet, and "carries," as the term is, hounds cannot even puzzle out the line by slow hunting. This never seems a very satisfactory explanation, though it is the one generally given to inquirers. In all countries there are covers, and certain fields, which are notorious for an utter absence of scent, and usually without any assignable cause.

We are almost tempted to think that no general rule can be laid down, but that the phenomena of scent vary in different countries, according to the diversity of soil and prevailing winds. There can be no doubt that the modern crowded fields are all against hounds and in favor of the fox. It has been said that hounds, if left entirely to their own devices, would rarely miss catching their fox, but now they are harrassed by the field, and often by a too officious huntsman. As a matter of fact, those best able to judge of the matter would pronounce the contrary to be the case, and would say there are but few days on which hounds would be successful by their own unaided efforts. Never to let the fox get far ahead is the great maxim of the day, and a very sensible one; for we all know how quickly on bad days he can run himself out of scent and danger.

A New Marine Monster.

The famous sea-serpent, whose existence has been affirmed and denied, is likely to have a rival in a sea-horse. Captain Seymour, of the whaling bark Hope On, reports that while off the Pearl Island group, situated in the Pacific, fifty miles from Panama, he encountered a strange marine monster. The boats were out, waiting signals from the vessel as to the direction in which the whales were heading. Suddenly the water broke at a short distance from the boat.

Captain Seymour was steering. To his surprise and that of the men in the boat, who ceased pulling and looked around when he shouted to them, an animal somewhat like a horse slowly rose out of the water and then dived, apparently alarmed at the sight of the boat. None of those present had ever seen an animal like it before, although they are all old sailors, and they agree in saying, as do another boat's crew who saw it the following day, that it is an animal which has never been previously encountered. The glance which Captain Seymour obtained enables him to describe it as about twenty feet in length, with a handsome horse-like head, with two unicorn-shaped horns protruding from it, with four legs or double-jointed fins, a brownish hide, profusely speckled with large black spots, and a tail which appeared to be divided into two parts.

The animal was seen on two different days, and an effort would have been made to catch it had it not been that whales were about at the time. Captain Seymour and his officers agree in believing the monster is peculiar to the locality, and that it could be easily killed with lances and bomb-guns.

Officers of the Pacific mail company say that they have seen this animal on several occasions, although they never had the opportunity for close observation which was obtained by the Hope On.

A Town Started in a Night.

The following good story, which illustrates the rapidity with which towns are built up in new Ter-itories, was told the *Northwestern Lumberman* by a gentleman who was looking around in Dakota recently. He was present when officials of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road arrived at a point thirty miles north of Mitchell, and planted a town which they called Woonsocket. At the time only one farm house was standing in the vicinity, and a car was used as a depot. This was Thursday, and on Saturday of the same week there were twenty shanties, a livery stable, two stores, a saloon, a hotel, and three lumber yards. There are men who have loaded lumber on cars without knowing where it would be unloaded, and then run it to the first new town they hear of being started. But it is not best to imagine that all of the yards which are established so suddenly in the new Dakota towns have complete assortments or are models of neatness. A few hundred feet of lumber thrown down by the track constitutes a yard, which grows and is put into shape as the town progresses.

Representation.

The present basis of representation in the United States Congress is one representative for each 154,325 of population, and under it the House of Representatives has 325 members. Under the constitution of 1789 the ratio of representation was 30,000; under the first and second census it was 33,000; under the third it was 35,000; under the fourth, 40,000; under the fifth, 47,700; under the sixth, 70,680; under the seventh, 93,423; under the eighth, 127,381; under the ninth, 131,425, and under the tenth, and last, 154,325.

AMONG THE PRESS WAGS.

GOOD THINGS DISHED OUT BY NEWSPAPER HUMORISTS.

Three—The Balls He Will Go To—He Couldn't—Lime-Kiln Club Mottoes—He Has No Baggage.

THREE.

"I hear your uncle is dead," said a sympathetic neighbor to Mr. Twomly, an Austin gentleman.

"He is," replied Twomly, gravely.

"Did he leave any testament?"

"Yes, three of them."

"Three of them!" exclaimed the neighbor, wonderingly.

"Yes, the Old Testament, New Testament, and the Revised Edition."—*Siftings.*

THE BALLS HE WILL GO TO.

"Hello! Beaky," said young Yeast to his friend Crimsonbeak, meeting at the club the other evening. "Are you going to any of the balls this winter?"

"Oh, yes, I expect to," answered Crimsonbeak, taking his friend by the hand.

"Which ones are you going to?" continued Yeast.

"Well, if the present state of my exchequer continues," replied Crimsonbeak, noticing the dilapidated condition of his clothes, "I expect to go to the three gilt balls."—*Statesman.*

HE COULDN'T.

They climbed down out of a lumber wagon in front of a photographer's, and after he had hitched the horses and she had brushed the dust off his overcoat, they walked up-stairs.

"She wants her fortergraf took," observed the old man to the attendant.

"How many?"

"Well, I reckon we can use up five or six."

"What style and price?"

The woman pulled a parcel from her pocket and carefully unwrapped it, and revealed a cabinet photo of Mary Anderson.

"I want jist sich a pictur as that," she explained.

"You mean the same size?"

"No, sir; I want it finished off to look just as she does. Copy that just as closely as you can."

The attendant had some explanations to make in regard to photography, and these explanations disturbed the couple very much.

"Will you guarantee to make her look as good as that pictur?" asked the husband.

He couldn't.

"Then we don't trade! We want what we want, or we don't pay. Come, mother."

"But it seems as if you could if we paid for it," she pleaded with the attendent.

He was firm.

"All right, then," she announced, as she pulled on her gloves, I told him in the first place it was better to pay two shillings a piece for these photographs and write my name on 'em, but it was a rainy day and he just as lief hang around the city for half a day. Sorry we can't trade, but that photograph is me just the same."—*M. Quad.*

LIME-KILN CLUB MOTTOES.

On and after the first of the new year the following mottoes and greetings will be printed on cloth and hung on the walls of Paradise hall:

"Credit am an enemy to entice you to buy what you doan' want."

"Dar am no danger of de well cavin' in if you keep on top."

"If life had no sorrow we should grow tired of hearin' each odder laugh."

"Gray ha'rs should respect demselves if dey want to be respected by odders."

"De man who eats apples in de dark must not let his stomach be too pertickler about worm holes."

"While color has nuffin' pertickler to do wid treein' de coon, doan' pay too much for a yaller dog."

"He who judges de character of a pusson by his clothes am buyin' a mule by de sound of his bray."

"De pusson who has no temptations am one of de biggest sinners in de crowd."

"Kind words cost nuffin! Dat's de reason so many of us am willin' to throw away sich a heap of 'em."

"While honesty am de bes' policy, doan' be too fast to express your candid opinyun of your naybur."

"Bumps on a man's head may express his traits of character, but you kin find out all you want to know about him by goin' on one excursion in his company."

"What we do to-day am dun fur to-morrer. What we intend to do to-morrer won't buy meat fur dinner."—*Free Press.*

HAD NO BAGGAGE.

You should never judge by appearances.

The other day a little weazen-faced man, wearing a $3.50 suit of clothes, went to one of the big hotels and registered himself from Texas, asked for a room, and if breakfast was on the table.

The Olympian clerk gazed at him scornfully, and languidly remarked:

"Any baggage?"

"No," replied the guest.

"In that case," said the clerk, "the rules of the house compel me to insist on payment in advance."

"Very well," said the guest, without hesitating or appearing offended, "take two days' board out of this," and from a wad of greenbacks as big as his arm, he produced a one hundred dollar note.

"I beg your pardon," stammered the abashed clerk, "but we are so often taken in, and your face not being familiar to me, I—"

"No offense," cheerfully responded the guest; "business is business, and rules rules. It does look a little odd to be without baggage; but us cattle dealers ain't much on style, and—"

"That's all right, colonel," said the clerk, "put up your money; we know a gentleman when we see him. Jim, show this gentleman up to 146. Call for the best in the house, general."

The old man stowed away an ample breakfast; got the clerk to give small bills for a fifty; asked where Billy Coolbaugh, the banker, had his office; inquired when they had dinner; desired the clerk to tell Mr. Farwell, if he called, that he would be back at 2 o'clock; then went and hasn't been seen since.

The clerk subsequently discovered that the fifty dollar bill was bad, and the sad event has cast a gloom over the hotel office.—*Chicago Times.*

Lester Wallack, the New York actor, is said to have one of the finest collections of dogs in the country. He possesses twenty-one canines of different species.

HEALTH HINTS.

Scratches of all kinds are generally painful. If the wound is made by a pin a little poultice of bread and milk should be applied for an hour or so, and then salve until it is healed.

One of the best ways to cure sore throat is as follows: wring a cloth out of salt and cold water, and keeping it quite wet bind tightly about the neck. Cover this with a dry cloth. It is best to use this remedy in the night.

One of the most necessary helps to health is keeping the feet warm. Very few people are able to do this, especially ladies, because they dread making their feet large. But if they could once be convinced of the many disfigurements made by having cold feet, they would gladly wear thick woolen stockings.

One of the best ways to cure a cold in the head is as follows: Take a glass of hot lemonade. Then undress in a warm room, and sit with the body wrapped in a blanket and the feet in a tub of mustard and hot water. Get the body in a good perspiration, and then go to bed, after drinking more of the hot lemonade. Wrap up warmly and go to sleep, and in the morning your cold will have disappeared.

One physician reports a case of poisoning from red stockings, and another follows it up by a case of poisoning from blue stockings. In the last case the trouble was manifested in the form of pustulous skin eruptions on the legs of a boy. It is important to remember that the dye stuffs employed and the materials used in the manufacture of hat bands as well as of stockings are occasionally of a nature to produce skin eruptions. The remembrance of this will often serve to explain and relieve skin eruptions which seem both obscure and obstinate.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

WISE WORDS.

He who knows his power, doubles it; he who is distrustful of it, destroys it.

It is no vanity for a man to pride himself on what he has honestly got and prudently uses.

Ideas generate ideas; like a potato, which, cut in pieces, reproduces itself in a multiplied form.

Do all the good you can, to all the people you can, as long as ever you can, in every place you can.

Mimicry is the business of the comedian and cannot be resorted to in the drawing-room without great risk on the part of the person who hazards that dangerous accomplishment.

There are a set of malicious, prating, prudent gossips, both male and female, who murder characters to kill time; and who will rob a young fellow of his good name before he has years to know the value of it.

Through life man is liable to error, and requires check, rebuke, and counsel. He should be his own good spirit, hovering over himself in moments of passion, temptation, and danger, and reminding himself that he owes a duty to his Maker, with which the opinions and consequences of the world have nothing to do. Life, in regard to the earth, is a passing stream. The reality is the hereafter.

Bear and Child.

Henry Flynn, of Inskip, Cal., let his three-year-old daughter ride upon a horse that he was taking to pasture, and after she had ridden about forty rods from home he lifted her off the horse and told her to run home. On returning he found that the child had not reached home. Going to the spot where he last saw her, he saw her tracks in the sand. Search was made all night in the forest for the lost child. In the morning, as the searchers were passing a swampy spot where the undergrowth was thick, they heard her voice. They called to the little girl, and told her to come out of the bushes. She replied that the bear would not let her. The men then crept through the brush, and when near the spot heard a splash in she water, which the child said was the bear. They found her standing upon a log extending about half way across a swamp. The bear had undertaken to cross the swamp on the log, and, being pursued, left the child and got away as rapidly as possible. She had received some scratches about the face, arms and legs, and her clothes were almost torn from her body; but the bear had not bitten her to hurt her, only the marks of his teeth being found on her back, where he had taken hold of her clothes to carry her. The child says the bear put her down occasionally to rest, and would put his nose up to her face, whereupon she would slap him, and the bear would hang his head by her side, and purr and rub against her like a cat. The men asked her if she was cold in the night, and she told them the old bear lay beside her, put his "arms" around her, and kept her warm, though she did not like his long hair.

A Sleigh-ride in Russia.

Traveling in Russia is a very different thing from the easy and rapid process to which we are accustomed, with our lightning express trains. But to the man of leisure, able to appreciate the varying aspects of nature, and to discover their beauties, Russia will afford many new experiences, and reveal much novel grandeur.

In Northern lands the snow is so pure and beautiful that instead of awakening a feeling of sadness it inspires joy and pleasure. It has the bright, charming attractiveness of marble. The lilies are not whiter and chaster than its white flakes. The trees, adorned with drops and branches of hoar-frost, resemble lofty candelabra in Venetian glass, and the earth, adorned with the nuptial robe that winter has woven for it, reminds one of a pale bride being led to the altar. And then the snow—is not this real Russia, the Russia of our dreams, the Russia that displays its pleasant, child-like smile beneath the flocky coverings of its cradle? On the hardened snow see how the sledges glide along lightly and silently! On a bright and starry night traverse, at a good pace, and in a light troika, those vast frozen regions, destitute of roads, bridges and villages, and you will experience the healthy delight of the cold air, the pleasurable sensation of the infinite and the unknown—you will be seized with what has been called the vertigo of the North. When the sledge is thus rapidly whirled along, you feel as if you were no longer on earth, but in space, in the clouds, in the moon. You seem to be borne along in a balloon, which hurries you onward, and in its flight just skims along the silvery layer of the clouds.

The fish laws of Canada are becoming more strict year by year, and a notable increase in the supply is being afforded, the fish also being of a much better quality and size.

FISHERMEN'S SONG.

After the battle, the peace is dear,
After the toil, the rest;
After the storm, when the skies are clear,
Fair is the Ocean's breast.
Out in the gold sunshine
Throw we the net and line;
The silvery chase to-day
Calls us to work away,
So throw the line, throw—Yo, heave ho!

Fishers must work when the treacherous sea,
Smiles with a face of light,
Though the deep bed where their fortunes be,
May be their grave ere night.
Out in the gold sunshine
Throw we the net and line;
The silvery lives to-day
Flash in the silvery spray,
So throw the line, throw—Yo, heave ho!

—*Pericles.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The close of winter—"close the door."—*Marathon Independent.*

What relation does the door-step bear to the door-mat? It's a step-father.

Freddy: "Oh, mamma, I've dot such an awful headache in my stomach!"—*Alta Californian.*

The little ones are the most highly gifted people about Christmas time.—*Boston Transcript.*

It is one of the inconsistencies of life that we throw bouquets at the soprano and bootjacks at the tomcat.—*Oil City Blizzard.*

"'Wisely improve the present' is good advice," said the newly-married man, as he sold a duplicate wedding-gift.—*Philadelphia Call.*

Small Boy—"Pa, did you know ma long before you married her?" Pa—"I didn't. I didn't know her until long after I had married her."—*Progress.*

The Pullman Car Company have 13,000 blankets. If you don't believe this give the porter fifty cents on a cold night and he will show you one.—*Philadelphia Call.*

"I never loved but one person," sighed Biggs. "And as a man cannot marry himself," remarked Fogg, "of course it came to nothing. Poor fellow!"—*Boston Transcript.*

A learned doctor solemnly states that girls are so constructed that they cannot jump. Leap year will enable eligible maidens to disprove this assertion.—*New York Journal.*

Quite excusable: "I beg a thousand pardons for coming so late." "My dear sir," replied the lady, graciously, "no pardons are needed. You can never come too late."

A notice of a certain lecturer states that "he always carries his audiences with him." We thought, when we heard him, he'd have to if he wanted to have any.—*Boston Post.*

Cheeky passenger: "Any fear o' my disturbing the magnetic currents, captain, by goin' near the compass?" Captain: "Oh, no, sir. Brass has no effect on it whatever, sir."—*Punch.*

"Your father is worth, at least, half a million," said he to his jealous sweetheart. "That is true;" she murmured. "And yet, you doubt my love," he replied, in an injured tone.—*Siftings.*

To say that a procession was three hours in passing a given point doesn't, according to the Chicago *Times*, necessarily show that it was a long procession, since the given point might have been a beer saloon.

"You say you were ejected from the premises in a summary manner?" asked Deacon Gilpin, of a young man who was telling of his interview with the young lady's father. "Summer-y! I should say so. They made it red-hot for me."—*Marathon Independent.*

"Is talk dying out?" asked a magazine writer. The writer should listen to the conversation of three or four girls who have met for the first

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1884.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1884.
ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its thirty-second volume on January 1st, 1884.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C., Jan. 3, 1884.

New Year.

This is the first number of the 32nd volume of the Press, and the first week of the new year, 1884. May the year now entered upon prove to all our readers a happy and prosperous one.

This is a good time to form new resolutions.

—The Salem Post Office has been raised to a Presidential rate office with a salary of $1,100.

—Venus is now a brilliant star in the twilight every evening near the point on the horizon where the sun disappears. It is her first evening appearance since she made her famous transit across the sun a year ago.

—The new assessment of real and personal property in North Carolinr gives the total at $200,351,745—an increase of $32,738,689. These are the figures of the Raleigh *News-Observer*. This is gratifying, but there is room for growth.—*Wilmington Star.*

—The failures of 1883, according to *Bradstreet's*, foot up 10,187, against 7,574 for 1882, 5,929 for 1881, and 4,350 in 1880. This is a very sickly and alarming aspect for the country. The disasters of 1873 and the years following taught no lesson of importance to the people.—*Star.*

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY for January, 1884, is an unusually entertaining number, and exceedingly rich in illustrations. Among the articles of interest may be mentioned "On the Thames," "Sentiment and Science in Philanthropy," by the Rev. O. B. Frothingham; "How we Live in New York," by Jenny June, and "The Home of Dorothy Vernon." The interesting serial "The Shores of Nothing" is continued, and "The World's Progress" and other departments are full, useful and varied. The frontispiece is a fine steel engraving of Sir Frederick Leighton's celebrated painting, "Wedded."

"ELECTRA."—The best magazine published for schools and colleges, and older young people. No other magazine is specially devoted to their literary cultivation. Its aim is to high and its pages so attractive, that all will be pleased. It is published in Louisville, Kentucky.

Views of a Massachusetts Man Who Travelled Through North Carolina.

[We publish, as a matter of interest, the following extracts from a letter in the Boston *Herald*, written by a gentleman who was one of the late Massachusetts party who visited and travelled through a considerable portion of this State:]—*Char. Observer.*

PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE IN FARMING, of soils, crops and the breeding of domestic animals, in estimating the great opportunities, and the great drawbacks to a speedy development of this large domain which nature has so bountifully endowed, and which only awaits the advent of men of intelligence, enterprise and moderate means to make it flow with milk and honey and abound with all the comforts of a more advanced civilization. In leaving the quiet comforts of a New England home, no New England man can afford to have his family encounter the risks of personal danger which sometimes occur in new settlements and occasionally in older ones, from the acts of those who defy the restraints of law. The writer has given especial attention to this subject, and it affords him great satisfaction to say that in North Carolina life and property are as safe as they are in any part of New England. The white man and the negro are living in the most harmonious relations, and the most diligent inquiry has failed to discover anywhere any animosity which will be likely to create any future differences between the races. According to the last census the population of the whole state was about 1,400,000 and the proportion of whites to colored persons was about eight to five. The whites everywhere recognize that the black man's labor is a prime factor in their personal and also in the public prosperity. Although in most cases the negro is a menial, he is cheerful and happy beyond compare with those of the white race in a similar condition of life in all our Northern States. No doubt he is often overreached in his bargains because of his ignorance, but he seldom indulges in any spirit of revenge or retaliation, and his crimes are mostly of a petty sort against property rather than persons. This is the universal testimony of the intelligent white men all over the State who are best informed upon the subject, and the penitentiary records confirm the fact. In this connection it affords the writer great pleasure to say that the State is impartial in the bestowment of its funds raised for the support of public schools, and that the blacks have their due proportion. In 1882 the amount raised for this purpose was $722,153. Of this amount $256,000 was paid to teachers of schools for white children, of whom there are 286,000 between the ages of 6 and 21 years, and $118,000 to the teachers of schools for colored children, of whom there were 117,000 of the same age. In 1882 there were 2,758 schoolhouses for white children in the State, and 1,090 for colored children. There are 11 normal schools in the State, six for the education of white teachers and five for the education of colored teachers. All of these schools have a large attendance, and from the graduates the county superintendents, of which there is a board in each of the 92 counties, draw very largely for the supply of teachers.

IN THE COMMON SCHOOLS, which are open about thirteen weeks in each year, the schoolhouses are often very rude structures in the rural districts, and there are separate ones for the different races; but there the elements of education are imparted, and it was gratifying to learn that the children of African descent are quite as greedy for knowledge and quite as apt in its acquisition as those of the white race. What has been said above has been with the purpose to show to the readers of the *Herald* the actual condition of society as regards law and order, and the facilities which will be open to Northern immigrants for the education of their children, in case they should decide to take the chances of bettering their condition in the sunny South rather than in the far West. The writer has travelled somewhat extensively in both sections. Much of the territory that he has just traversed was observed by him in a more hasty journey through the State just after the war, and he regrets to observe so few signs of agricultural progress and thrift. It is true that at every railroad station we have passed, there are hundreds of bales of cotton brought in from all the adjacent farms awaiting transportation to Northern markets, which was not a feature observable at that time. It is true that we ride through miles and miles of cotton fields where the "last picking" is yet to be gathered, for the cotton crop is harvested only in installments; but we fail to observe any considerable improvements about the domicile of the man who raised the cotton, or in the domicile itself. Outside of the towns, which are few and far between, one may travel 100 miles anywhere, without finding a well built house or a well built barn. There are no lawns and gravel walks which lead to the entrance of the domicile of the owner of 1000 acres. There are no honeysuckle arbors or bright flower gardens to attract the eye and suggest the hospitality that is to be found within. There are no barn-yards filled with sleek kine of improved breeds waiting to be milked; and there are no pig sties where the obese porkers are working in consonance with all the laws of chemistry and all the harmonies of nature to produce fertilizers for the next crop. The farmhouses and the farm buildings are of the cheapest and plainest description, and it is no exaggeration to say that the cattle, horses and pigs of all our New England States are better housed than the average rural population of North Carolina. The reader may ride 100 miles along the line of any railroad in the State, or diverge in any direction and never fail in his conclusion that the writer is dealing with facts and observing from a farmer's standpoint what he himself cannot fail to discern, should he make the journey.

A matter of supreme regret to the writer that in revisiting the localities that he visited just after the close of the war, he observed so few signs of progress. "The trail of the serpent was over them all;" but now it would seem as if the time had fully come for a great awakening to a new and more beautiful realization of the comforts which follow competence; of the mental and intellectual enjoyments which are born of thrift, and of the pleasures which the vine and fig tree can literally afford inside the garden gates of North Carolina. From what has heretofore been written, no reader can fail to appreciate the fact that North Carolina is no place for a poor man; and we mean by that a man who has no capital but a country, outside of the bogs of Ireland, where the wages of labor are so low. The writer has made a special study of this subject, and he finds that all over the state the sturdiest and most experienced African laborers can be had at from 40 to 50 cents a day, if supplemented with 3½ or 4 pounds of bacon and a peck of cornmeal a week. In California the despised "heathen Chinee" never works for less than $1 a day. In competion with these rates no white man can live, and therefore it would not be advisable for any northern man with only his 10 digits for capital, to go there. But if a man has from $500 to $1000, with good health, good habits and good resolution, he can get himself and family into a pretty good sort of terrestrial paradise long before he has occasion to ask St. Peter to admit him into the celestial paradise above, the keys of which he is reported to hold. But, even if a man has money, he should never go alone; not that there is any danger anywhere; not that the writer would encourage any clannish spirit, but because it would be better not to do so, for the sake of keeping alive the associations of home, kindred and neighbors. There are many plantations for sale at fair rates, but most of them are very large—seldom less than 500 or 1000 acres. These can be easily sub divided, and scarcely any New England farmer would care to take up more than 100 acres at the start. The curse of this whole country is that a few individuals own so many acres that they are absolutely "land poor;" for, it often happens with their haphazard management that they find it hard to pay taxes upon lands which they have not the means to cultivate, because of the impoverishment resulting from the war and their inability to collect from the negroes and poor whites the rent of their leased lands. Having given the reason why men of enterprise without capital should not emigrate to North Carolian, the writer will endeavor to show in a subsequent letter what are some of the inducements for enterprising men with some capital to settle in the old North State. The next letter will go more into detail, and embody interviews with practical men who have located in the country since the war, and have reason to congratulate themselves with what they have already achieved. As regards climate, there is no territory upon this planet more conducive to health and longevity. As regards soil, although not so fertile as that of some sections in the Southwest, it is good enough to meet all the requirements of intelligent cultivation, and as regards all the observances of the moral and statute laws there need not be any fear.

A MARVELOUS STORY
TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 28, 1882.

"*Gentlemen:* My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case.

Yours truly, W. M. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect—being now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquire what has wrought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882. Yours gratefully,

HIRAM PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures **Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin.** It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

VIENNA, N. C., Dec. 31, 1883.

MESSRS EDITORS:—Not seeing anything from our township, I thought I would send a few items about Christmas here.

On Christmas day we had a Christmas celebration at Olivet Chapel Sunday School. Love feast was served to all present, and a large congregation was present. The chapel was neatly decorated with evergreens and transparencies. An address as usual by Rev. R. P. Lineback; and the singing by the school was very good. The superintendent and the school was agreeably surprised by the pastor presenting to the school a library of thirty volumes, from the Young Ladies Bible Class of Salem Home Sunday School; and your humble correspondent, as Superintendent, hereby returns the sincere thanks of the school. I am also under many obligations for kindness and hospitality shown me while attending Forsyth County Sunday School Convention, especially to Mr. A. Butner, of Salem Hotel.

On second Christmas day I was at Lewisville M. E. church. The Sunday School there gave an entertainment that was highly creditable to the school, and enjoyed by all present.

Should your Kernersville correspondent see this I would like to hear from him. R. C. L.

BETHANIA, N. C., Dec. 31, 1883.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—As this is the last day of the old year, I thought that a letter from this section would not be amiss. Before this letter will reach the homes of the readers of your most excellent paper, the old year will be dead, and we will have begun a new year of our life. The thought presents itself to the mind, how many of us who are living now will live to see the end of the year 1884? And right here, kind reader, allow me to say to you, to look at your life of the past year, and see what mistakes you have made, that you may be enabled to shun them in the future, so that you may live a better and more useful life than you have in the past. We have had many things to be thankful for the past year that there is no room in our hearts to find fault or complain, for so many have been the blessings showered down on us by our Heavenly Father, that if we have had any disappointment, trials or bereavements, we accept them as blessings, for they are in disguise.

There has been unusual interest manifested in regard to the Christmas holidays, in the way of Christmas trees to please the Sunday School scholars. Many of them were loaded with presents to please the eyes of the children, and we might say, many things that were pleasing to the taste.

In conclusion, allow me to say, a happy New Year to the Editors of the Press, and to its many readers. May this be the most prosperous year of its existence, and may its readers increase in numbers. May they work for the increased circulation of the paper and may we all be blessed in our effort to do good, is the wish and desire of the writer.

J. N. S. D.

—Geo. Andrews, overseer of the Lowell Carpet Corporation, was for over twenty years, before his removal to Lowell, afflicted with salt rheum in its worst form. Its ulcerations actually covered more than half the surface of his body and limbs. He was entirely cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. See certificate in Ayer's Almanac for 1883.

Trinity College has 19 Cherokee Indians, as students this year. The State is paying for their education.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—The Mt. Airy *News* reports that Ans. Adams, colored, stabbed and killed Bill Waugh, also colored, in Dobson Christmas night. Our informant did not learn the difficulty. The murderer made his escape.

—Newbern *Journal*: Mr. George N. Ives shipped from Beaufort on Monday morning 262 gallons of oysters, which is said to be the largest shipment ever made from one depot in North Carolina by any one man at one time. His total shipment for the week ending to-day amounts to 775 gallons.

A TRIPLE MURDER.—On the 24th ult., a triple murder was committed at Chatham church, six miles from Moncure. The victims were Mrs. Gunter, eighty years old, and her daughter and grand-daughter. Each were struck several blows with an axe. The grand-daughter is not dead, and may recover.

—The Mt. Airy *News* publishes the following list of old people in Surry county: Mrs Lottie Golding, 96; Robert Marion, 95; Drury Hodges, 91; Elkana Lewis, 91; John Banner, 83; Thos. Cave 90; Mrs. Sallie Laffoon, 92; Mrs. Cyntha Laffoon, 82; ——Haynes, 101; Mrs. Patsey Thompson, 91; ——Thompson, 92; Mrs. Johnson, 96; ——Norman, 96.

—It is not generally known that there is a gold mine in Stanly county owned by the late President Jas. A. Garfield. The mine is known as the Flagtown mine, and was bought by the President shortly before he was assassinated. He not only bought the mine, but established at the mine a postoffice called Flagtown. The mine has been lying idle, but the man in charge of the property has received a letter from Mrs. Garfield stating that she intends to visit the mine in person next summer and make arrangements to have it properly worked.—*Charlotte Observer.*

TROUBLE AT ROCKINGHAM.—From a gentleman of this city who returned yesterday from the town of Rockingham we learn of serious trouble at that place last Saturday and the night of that day. It appears that the town authorities forbade the use of fireworks and firecrackers during Christmas week. This made some of the barkeepers indignant, and Saturday, it is stated, they distributed twenty-five gallons of liquor among the crowd and also large quantities of fireworks of all kinds. A regular pic-nic then began and the place was stirred to its centre, we are told. The authorities were defied, and when the police attempted to make arrests of violators of the ordinance, they were set upon and beaten. One officer was attacked by three men and quite badly hurt. The row continued until far into the night, at midnight being in full swing.—*News-Observer.*

THE STATE FISH COMMISSION.—Fish Commissioner Worth has written a letter to Hon. R. B. Vance, representative in Congress from the ninth North Carolina district, pointing to the fact that Prof. Baird, the United States fish commissioner, has for distribution this winter, brook trout and California trout, some of which he thinks may be obtained for western streams. These are two of the choicest game fishes in the world and will thrive in very many mountain streams, and especially those of the district represented by Mr. Vance. While it is known that many of these fish planted in wild streams will be soon captured it is believed by Prof. Baird that the only way to ever secure protection and legitimate fishing is to put the fish in and show intelligent minds what may be done, and thus create a public sentiment. The professor has in view the stocking of all the streams in the entire Apalachian system with the choicest variety of game fish.

Thousands of persons who now annually visit these mountains to restore the weary brain and body will find a new delight in the additional attraction thus afforded. This system is the natural trout range of the United States east of the Mississippi and extends from Georgia to Maine, culminating in North Carolina and Virginia. The influx into this region each summer may only partially be imagined a few years hence with the increasing population and wealth of the United States. The step to add to its already varied interests will be warmly received by the people of twenty States. For furthering this work a magnificent hatchery has been established at Wytheville, Va., where nearly twenty thousand trout are confined as breeders. This is the most important step ever inaugurated with the fresh water salmonidæ, and is being pushed on a scale which has never been equaled and with great force.—*News-Observer.*

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—Two feet of snow fell on a level in Long Island, December 22nd.

—The Western nail mills temporarily closed yesterday, throwing out of employment over 5,000 men.

—The South Carolina Legislature has appropriated $10,000 for an exhibit of that State's products at the New Orleans Exposition.

—Gen. Andrew A. Humphreys, of the United States Army, retired, late chief of engineers, died suddenly at his residence in Washington.

—Mrs. Rhoda Howard, who lives in Bath county, Ky., and is 116 years old, having been born in the county of Wilkes, this State, in December, 1767. Her maiden name was Ward and she was married in 1790. Mrs. Howard is still in excellent health.

—At a recent public sale of Holstein cattle in Cresco, Iowa, some remarkable prices realized. One cow was sold for the highest ever paid for a Holstein cow, $4,200. Others sold at $4,200, $1,550, $1,400, $4,900 and $2,000 respectively. Forty cows sold for $27,265; average $684.12.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

—A Minister, in Lowell, Mass., has been obliged to give up preaching on account of trouble in his throat. If this reverend gentleman had taken Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, he would have still been a useful member of his profession.

—A number of factories in Massachusetts have cut down the wages of employees 10 per cent. Many hands have been thrown out of employment, on account of the dullness of the times and a prospect of still lower prices for goods.

PITTSFIELD, MASS., December 28.—A westerly gale has prevailed since midnight doing considerable damage to property. Chimneys and trees are being levelled all over the town and a number of people who ventured out have been lifted from their feet and thrown down. The business block and the high school building have been unroofed.

—The astronomer of the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* has finally made up his mind about the cause of the red sunsets, or rather afterssets. He abandons the meteoric ("cosmic dust") theory as unsatisfactory, and throws the responsibility for the curious and beautiful phenomenon on the much enduring sun. The season has been remarkable for sun-storms, he says, and these have actually decomposed the vapors in the upper air, if not the air itself, thereby "producing a stratum which reflects the sunlight to a high degree."

—The following postoffices of the fourth class have been added to the list of presidential postoffices, and the salaries of the postmasters fixed at the figures below stated: Eutaw, Ala., $1,100; Barnesville, Ga., $1,100; Houma, La., and Henderson, N. C., $1,200; High Point, N. C., $1,000; Kinston, N. C., $1,100; Salem, N. C., $1,100. Altogether seventy-six fourth class offices have been raised to presidential grade during the quarter just ended.

—A suspicious crank was found lurking near the apartments allotted to President Arthur at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York. He was arrested and upon his person were found a bowie-knife and a loaded revolver. A dispatch to the Philadelphia *Times* says:

"He declared that he had received instructions to serve Arthur as his predecessor in the White House had been treated, and from his actions there is no reason to doubt that he would have assassinated the President had the opportunity been given him."

The President knew nothing of this until days afterward.—*Star.*

ST JOHN, NEWFOUNDLAD, Dec. 28.—The executive embargo on telegraph wires has been raised and the following particulars of the trouble at Harbor Grace have been received. A reliable agent at Harbor Grace telegraphs that the disturbance originated on Monday evening in threats by Roman Catholics to obstruct the procession of Orangemen the following Wednesday. A great deal of street brawling occurred during Monday, but by the efforts of the police authorities the mob was quietly dispersed. Tuesday passed peacefully. Wednesday the Orangemen met at British Hall, arranged their programme and put on their uniforms, badges and customary symbols and marched from the hall to West Ryan Church. After service they proceeded to Bear's Cove, thence up Harvey street, and when about to return home through Cooler street were attacked by the mob with guns, hatchets and picks. When confronted by the mob the Orange procession halted, whereupon seven guns loaded with heavy shot were discharged into their ranks. Four men, named Jeans, Dormody, Callahan and French, fell and expired almost instantly. Eighteen were wounded, five it is supposed mortally. Dormody and Callahan, two Roman Catholics, were accidentally killed by their own party. The Orangemen fled and showed no fight.

—It is wise to provide against emergencies that are liable to arise in every family. A cold may be a dangerous thing, or not, depending upon the means at hand to combat it. In sudden attacks of cold, croup, asthma, etc., Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will prove the quickest and most effective cure, and your best friend.

DR. HOWARD'S
Vegetable Powders,
CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA AND CHILLS.
Strictly vegetable and entirely harmless.

DR. HOWARD'S
INFALLIBLE REMEDY
For Worms.
Strictly Vegetable and perfectly harmless. Will remove all the various kinds of worms that inhabit the stomach and bowels of mankind. It also removes the Kidney and Tapeworms, without injuring the system. Refers to numerous citizens in Waughtown and vicinity. Price 50 and 25 cents.
Sold by
J. H. SINK.
Waughtown, (Salem, P. O.,) Nov. 22-3m.

PICTURES! PICTURES!!
CHROMOS, framed, at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

IMPORTANT FACT
FOR THE
PLANTERS & FARMERS OF NORTH CAROLINA

In order that our **planting friends** throughout the State may be **enabled to procure** and use

BAUGH'S RAW-BONE PHOSPHATES!
PURE DISSOLVED RAW BONES

and other old established brands of our make, as well as **HIGH GRADE CHEMICALS** for Farmers making **Home-Made Fertilizers**, we are selling them **DIRECT** to **Farmers** for **CASH** at our **WHOLESALE PRICES.**

For the **convenience** of our **customers**, we have **established a depot** in **NORFOLK, Va.** All **orders sent to Baltimore** can be **shipped promptly** from **Norfolk**, if preferred, the **goods** to cost the **same** at **buyer's depot** or **landing**, as if **shipped** from **Baltimore.**

☞ Send for our pamphlet giving full description and **wholesale prices** of our **Standard brands of Bone Fertilizers** and **approved Formulas.** Address all inquiries and orders to

BAUGH & SONS
103 SOUTH ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, Fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "**scavengers of the system,**" producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.
TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

NO NEW THING.
STRONG'S SANATIVE PILLS
Used throughout the country
FOR OVER 40 YEARS,
And thus proved
The Best Liver Medicine in the World.

No Griping, Poisonous Drugs, but purely Vegetable, safe and reliable. Prescribed even by Physicians. A speedy cure for Liver Complaint, Regulating the Bowels, Purifying the Blood, Cleansing from Malarial Taint. **A perfect cure for Sick Headache, Constipation and all Bilious Disorders.** Sold by Druggists. For Pamphlets, etc., address C. E. HULL & CO., 18 Cedar St., N.Y. City

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$100.00 A WEEK!
We can guarantee the above amount to good, active, energetic
AGENTS!
Ladies as well as gentlemen, make a success in the business. Very little capital required. We have a household article as saleable as flour.

It Sells Itself!
It is used every day in every family. You do not need to explain its merits. There is a rich harvest for all who embrace this golden opportunity. It costs you only one cent to learn what our business is. Buy a postal card and write to us and we will send you our prospectus and full particulars
FREE!
And we know you will derive more good than you have any idea of. Our reputation as a manufacturing company is such that we can not afford to deceive. Write to us on a postal and give your address plainly and receive full particulars.

BUCKEYE M'F'G CO.,
Marion, Ohio.
Sept. 20, 1883.—38-1y.

The People's Dictionary
And Everyday Encyclopedia, containing **Over 25,000 Words,** compiled from **WEBSTER,** 40,000 synonyms, a complete dictionary of rhymes, foreign words and phrases, business, nautical, musical and law terms and mythology. Embracing **every subject** on which clear, satisfactory information is given.
A BOOK EQUAL TO 2,350 PAGES OCTAVO, $1.50.
The same information cannot be had elsewhere, nor in as convenient or accessible shape for less than **$30.** Sample pages free. Outfit $1.00. THAYER, MERRIAM & CO., 628 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Salem Hay Scales.

THE SALEM HAY SCALES are now under charge of
N. T. SHORE & CO.,
who will be pleased to serve the public. Prompt attention given.

This day examined the Salem Hay Scales, and certify that they are correct with the Standard of North Carolina.
JOHN H. WHITE,
Standard Keeper.
December 6, 1883.—4t.

CONTINENTAL HOOF OINTMENT
CURES
CRACKED HOOFS, SPRAINS, SCRATCHES and SORES
IN
HORSES, CATTLE and SHEEP.
Ask your Storekeeper for it, or write direct to the Manufacturers.
AMERICAN LUBRICATING OIL CO.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

Corporation Taxes.

I am now ready to receive the Corporation Taxes. Tax payers will please call at H. W. Fries' Store and pay.
L. N. CLINARD, Collector.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 1, 1883.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has duly qualified as Administrator of the estate of William E. Hauser. All parties indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate settlement, and all parties having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned on or before the 1st day of December, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
THOS. DAVIS, Adm'r.
Nov. 27th, 1883.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA
GROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT,
SALEM, N. C.

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,
RIBBONS, VELVETS, FLOWERS AND STRAW GOODS
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND SUPPLIED TO THE TRADE AT VERY LOW FIGURES.
☞ OUR GOODS SURPASS ANYTHING IN THE MARKET. ☜
Salem, N. C., May 17, 1883.-20.

1883. THIRD FALL AND WINTER STOCK. 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,
WINSTON, N. C.

Our Mr. Bynum has just returned from the Northern cities and we now have our third fall and winter stock open and invite a critical examination and comparison of goods and prices with those of any house in the State.

FIGURES MADE CORRECTLY DO NOT LIE.

The purchase tax records of the Sheriff show that we buy more goods than any house here, and the Railroad freight books show that we pay more freight than any mercantile house receiving freight at this depot. We offer to both the wholesale and retail trade an immense stock of goods, in quality and prices that defy successful competition. We carry a full stock of our specialities as follows:

THE BAY STATE BOOTS AND SHOES
for Men, Boys' Women, Misses and Children.

WILES' PHILADELPHIA HAND-MADE FINE SHOES
for Men, Women, Misses and Children.

J. & P. COAT'S SPOOL COTTON.

Fries' Jeans, Arista Sheeting, Cedar Falls Sheeting, Holt's Bellemont Plaids, Holstein Woolen Co's all wool Cassimeres, Eagle & Phœnix Ball Sewing Cotton, Jeans and Tickings,

Excelsior Cook Stoves, the Best Made.

—OUR STOCK OF—

GROCERIES, HATS, CLOTHING, NOTIONS, CLOCKS, OILS, AND LEADS IS UNEQUALED.

We call the attention of the LADIES to our elegant line of

DRESS GOODS & TRIMMINGS,

comprising all the newest novelties.

REMEMBER THAT WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF

NAILS AND STAPLE HARDWARE,

and sell as low as the lowest We buy Wheat, Corn, Oats, Rye, Dried Fruits, Hides, and all kinds of saleable produce.

We have already commenced to sell and deliver the

STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE

for next year,s tobacco crop. It has no equal in value, it is sold at as low prices as can be afforded, and all who want to make a large yield of fine yellow tobacco next year should use it. We refer to more than three thousand farmers in this section who have used it for several years.

BEST CLOVER, ORCHARD GRASS, HERDS GRASS, TIMOTHY AND KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS SEED FOR SALE.

While trying to make an honest living for ourselves and families, we have missed no opportunity offered, to do all in our power, to advance the interest and prosperity of our town and community and to develop new and better markets for our country produce, and we heartily appreciate the liberal patronage bestowed upon us, and are especially thankful to the Farmers and Merchants throughout the country for their co-operation. Now with increased facilities and renewed energy we intend to make ourselves of more service to this community than ever before and hope for a corresponding increase of patronage. All are cordially invited to come and see us.

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

November 16, 1883.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9 Leaves Salem,		5:30 a. m.
" 10 Arrives	"	11.38 a. m.
" 11 Leaves	"	7.35 p. m.
" 12 Arrives	"	12.41 a. m.

—Very cold weather, Thursday.

—The days are a few minutes longer.

—Mrs. J. E. Mickey celebrated her 50th birthday on Friday evening.

—The East Salem Sunday School had a pleasant entertainment on Sunday last.

—Emory Hester, son of Robert Hester, cut his foot with an axe one day last week. The wound is healing nicely.

—The list of hog weights sent us from Five Forks, Stokes county, came too late for this issue, but will appear next week.

—We notice that the force of street hands are giving Main street a thorough cleaning by scraping up the mud and hauling it off.

—"Baby-wakers" and firecrackers got to be a nuisance to the boys themselves, on Christmas day, as they had permission to fire them.

—During the holidays the inmates of the County Poor-house were not forgotten by the ladies of this place, who paid them the usual Christmas visit.

—Ella Freeman, a white woman of disreputable character, living in Winston, committed suicide on last Saturday night by overdosing herself with opium.

—R. A. Hamilton, of Ashe county, brought down a load of fine mountain cabbage and several firkins of the famous "Hamilton butter," last week.

—Thanks to a friend for a copy of the Knob Noster, Mo., *Gem*, a sprightly eight-page weekly, with its "gems" embedded among its well displayed advertising columns.

—We met with Alex. T. Delap on last Sunday. He is just home from a normal singing school, somewhere in Virginia. He was graded "perfect" in every lesson he recited. He intends to follow music teaching. Wish him success.

—We are under many obligations to the children of Waughtown school for Christmas presents. They loaded us with cakes and other good things. It would require too much space to mention the names of those making gifts, as there were about fifty of them. These acts of kindness speak well not only of the children themselves, but show that they have been raised by kind, generous, unselfish parents.

H. L. BECKERDITE,
Teacher.

—The Knights and Ladies of Honor, at their regular meeting, January 1, elected the following officers:

T. B Doughit, Protector.
J. W. Fox, Vice Protector.
I. H. Nelson, Recording Secretary.
J. F. McCuiston, Financial Secretary.
A. C. Vogler, Treasurer.
J. Q. A. Barham, Chaplain.
L. M. Porter, Guide.
W. E. Axum, Guardian.
W. W. Wood, Sentinel.
Dr. V. O. Thompson, Medical Examiner.

—On the evening of Christmas day a celebration was held at the Midway Church, by the Sunday School; two large Christmas trees (one for the boys and one for the girls), laden with presents for scholars and teachers, filled up one end of the church. They were illuminated with candles and colored lights and presented a fine appearance. Addresses were made by the efficient Superintendent of the school, David Long, on "God's great gift to the world"; Jno. F. Eller, the Assistant Superintendent on the Christmas Tree, and Alex. Sicelоff, on "the great necessity of all the children attending Sunday School, and the benefits to be derived therefrom. A very large and appreciative audience was present who enjoyed the exercises very much. The best of order prevailed.

PERSONALS.—A. H. Horton and family, of Wilkes county, spent the holidays with T. Vogler, Mrs. Horton's father.

R. A. Hamilton and lady, of Ashe county, were with J. E. Mickey. Mr. Hamilton has returned home and Mrs. H. will remain a few weeks among her friends.

Mrs. Sophia Boner, Miss Mariah Boner and Miss Carrie Boner, of Greensboro, spent Christmas with friends at the widows'-house.

Mrs. E. T. Clemmons is with her father at Salem Hotel. Sorry her health is not as good as usual.

Dr. J. W. Boothe and lady, of Granville county, were with Mrs. Clewell, Mrs. Boothe's mother.

Miss ——— Headley, of Lewe, Delaware, is with her grand-mother, Mrs. Kramer.

Miss Bella Barnard, of Danville, Va., spent the holidays with Miss Minnie Vogler

L. W. Springs left Monday evening for Philadelphia, Pa., where he will make preparations for another sneezing tour through Texas. He will return here the last of this week, and should any of his many friends wish to hear from him, give him a serenade and 'call for Springs.'

Miles Griffiths, of Haverstraw, N. Y., is here on a visit to relatives and friends. Mr. Griffiths was engaged in the paper making business shortly after the war, for R. Gray, at the old paper mill, since burnt. Would be pleased to see another paper mill in operation in or near this place.

Master George Bahnson, of Farmington, Davie county, has a position in the office of Messrs. F. & H. Fries, in this place.

A Curiosity.

Through the courtesy of Prof. Wurreschke, we were allowed to examine a unique publication, in imitation of an ancient book. The cover is coarse sackcloth, ragged and apparently torn edges, bound with green cord, which is fastened to the sides with green wax seal. Leather thongs, to tie the book are fastened to the ends, and the coarse card-board leaves, with ragged edges, are discolored. The engravings are in the Egyptian style, and the whole get up looks like it had been dug up from the ground. The book is got up as a "sell," burlesqueing the researches of the seekers after oriental manuscripts. It looks like a genuine find, and was a great success in the literary circles of Europe during the holidays.

Improvements in Salem—Winston and Vicinity.

The year just closed has been one of considerable progress for both towns in building and street improvements.

We had hoped to get reports from Winston builders, but failed to hear from them, except the report handed us by Messrs. Miller Bros., whose contracts for the past year were mostly on large buildings. They put up two Tobacco Factories, one for B. J. Sheppard, and the mammoth establishment for T. L. Vaughn, and the magnificent block for James A. Gray. These are perhaps the largest contracts held by any builder during the year. Also a dwelling for I. M. Rogers, Salem.

Mr. McIver has the splendid new Graded School building well under way towards completion, and has built several fine dwellings during the year.

Dr. Hay put up 6 tenement houses, and Messrs. Peaie & Cox, erected about twelve tenement houses. Mr. Bowles had several contracts during the year.

In Salem some forty buildings were erected, among them is Messrs. Fogle Bros., extensive planing mill, and a splendid structure it is, a credit to any city.

We hope to give a more detailed description when everything is in full operation.

The dwellings of W. T. Vogler and Dr. C. J. Watkins rank in point of finish and convenience with the handsomest in town, and were put up by Messrs. Fogle Bros. Wm. Grunert and S. A. Hege also erected neat and convenient dwellings on Poplar street.

A number of tenement houses, large and small, have been put up in various parts of the town. C. A. Hege has a large and convenient conservatory for flowers and plants. Mr. Renard has enlarged his green house

Among the improvements we note the new roller flour mills at Wachovia mills, and the addition of steam in Mr. Cooper's Salem water power grist mill.

Messrs. Fries are continually making improvements in their several mills. Dr. Shaffner's Cotton Gin is a success, and quite a village has sprung up on the old Shallowford street, beyond Wachovia Mills. Upon the whole old Salem has kept on bravely in the march of improvements, and with the prospective Plaid Mill, Wagon Shops, Tobacco Factories, Tobacco Warehouses and Paper Mill, which we hope to see all in progress of erection, if not completed during this year, will be abreast with the times.

Since the above we have received the following from Messrs. Fogle Brothers.

LARGE DWELLINGS.

W. T. Vogler, 14 room brick house, Salem; C. J. Watkins, 12 room brick house, Salem; W. C. Grunert, 6 room frame house, Salem; J. W. Martin, 6 room brick house, Winston; J. W. Alspaugh, 5 room frame house, Winston; A. A. Spaugh, 5 room frame house, Salem.

EXTENSIVE REPAIRS, COSTING FROM $500 TO $2,000 EACH.

F. & H. Fries, Wool Mill, Salem Female Academy, Wachovia Grist Mill, (roller mill added) and L. A. Brietz, dwelling, Salem; D. H. Starbuck, dwelling, Winston; G. A. Boozer, dwelling, etc., Salem; Shelton Tobacco Factory, and H. W. Fries, dwelling, Winston.

DWELLINGS FOR RENT.

A. Fogle, 5 room frame dwelling, A. Fogle, 2 room frame dwelling, M. N. Vogler, 2 dwellings (3 rooms each,) Fogle Bros, 5 frame dwelling, (4 rooms each,) Salem.

TENEMENTS.

Wm. Tavis, 2 frame dwellings, 2 rooms each; and Miss C. Rominger, 1 frame dwelling, 2 rooms, Winston; Dr. N. S. Siewers, 1 frame dwelling, 2 rooms, Salem.

MISCELLANEOUS.

F. & H. Fries, Warehouse and coal shed, and A. F. Pfohl Warehouse, Salem; I. W. Durham, Marble Yard, brick, Winston; Jos. Reynard, extensive Green House; Fogle Bros., 2 story brick Planing Mill 60x120 feet; and Mrs. P. Wagoner, overhauled dwelling, Salem.

WAUGHTOWN.—The Wagon manufacturing centre of this section, is also steadily improving. New dwellings, and numerous improvements were made during the year, and many more in contemplation, prominent among which are the enlargement of the building of Geo. E. Nissen & Co's Wagon Shops, and the Wm. Spach Wagon Shops. The C. F. Nissen & Co., establishment has also made several improvements and all the shops have had a full and satisfactory year's work.

Chas. Reynolds has a new Tobacco Factory near his residence at Good Spring; and W. T. Reynolds' new residence was completed, as well as his Tobacco Factory. Both factories were in operation during the summer. On the road nearer town, Wm. Brendle has put up a dwelling, and Dr. Mathes occupies a new house near the Salem Bridge. The prediction that Waughtown and Salem would soon be joined is almost verified, and will be in the near future.

The town of Clemmonsville is also improving. The new store of Messrs. Strupe and Son is a neat and commodious establishment, and we are pleased to say that the year's work has been satisfactory.

The farmers too, in every direction from this place are pleased with the wheat prospects. Never before has so large an acreage been sown, the general appearance is good, with a fine "spread."

So let us enter a new Year with thanksgiving and resolve to put our shoulder to the wheel and push and pull altogether toward prosperity this year.

Christmas at Enon.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Notwithstanding the inclemency of the morning and the muddy roads over which to travel, the festive disposed people in the neighborhood of Enon gathered there to celebrate and commemorate the birth of Christ and make glad the tender hearts of the many little children who are enlisted under the banner of the Sunday School there.

To say that it was a happy day to all would not more than express the most honest sentiment of every attendant.

At eleven o'clock the church was compactly filled, Mr. Springs Conrad courteously acting as usher, and all being comfortably seated the exercises were then opened by a few introductory remarks appropriate to the occasion by the worthy Superintendent, Mr. J. H. Sailor, after which, by the same, a fervent prayer was offered, imploring heavenly and divine benedictions upon the assembled company.

First, then, by programme, was the singing by the choir. "Hark, the song," which was most happily rendered, causing the writer to entertain heavenly thoughts and feel that he was being borne upon imaginary pinions into the very presence of an eternal God.

Miss Dora P. Shore was then called, who gracefully ascended the rostrum, saluted the audience with an easy bow, and delivered in a happy manner a recitation of "Welcome to all."

At the conclusion of this, and while the eyes of all were apparently riveted upon the beautiful Christmas tree, laden with rich and valuable presents, and the church walls ornamented with elegant pictures, instructive of Bible lessons upon which all gazed with admiration, the countenance of every spectator seemed to gleam with delight and a happy smile played upon their faces. The explanation of the representation of the designs upon the walls by Dr. Conrad was very interesting. Then, in order, came several nice pieces by the small Sunday School scholars intermingled with choice selections of appropriate songs by Enon choir. Last of the Sunday School exercises was the closing address on "The Departed Year," by Mr. Sidney F. Shore, which was well delivered and claimed the undivided attention of the entire audience. The whole exercises of the day gave evidence to all of the work, devotion and untiring energy on the part of the Christian teachers to elevate, instruct and course the pathway in which these younger hearts should walk; and, too, showed plainly their efforts had not been in vain.

The robbing of the tree and the distribution of the many handsome gifts (offerings of love) was next to be enjoyed. The value of the tree was estimated by some to be about seventy-five dollars, and the arrangment of the presents thereon was tasteful and well displayed, Miss Ellen Conrad, Miss Emma Shore, Miss Mollie Long, Miss Mollie Fletcher, Miss Julia Conrad, Miss Ada Blackwell, and Miss Annie Conrad having had some knowledge of the arrangement. If there was a time when my delight was greatest it was just here, when the hearts of the many little children were gladdened at the reception of the nice things given them; for among the things of earth I love, one is to see innocent young and tender hearts made glad and whose cup of joy is made to overflow. When the tree had been freed of its burden the Rev. S. F. Conrad presented himself, and in his usual pleasant manner returned thanks to the giver for a nice hat he had received from the tree, and with this closed the exercises on Christmas Day at Enon, 1883, and the crowd dispersed with happy hearts and free, carrying with them sweet memories and glad tidings to their several homes. It was my fortune to spend the evening in association with a company of the fair sex, among whom were the charming Misses Ella and Florence Poindexter.

Doubtless, your patience, kind Editors, suggest I should close, but I can not conclude omitting an expression, through this medium, of my appreciation of the several nice and valuable gifts so kindly bestowed upon me and mine, and in return of which, I sincerely wish that the voyage of each kind donor across the sea of life be unruffled by the winds of adversity and finally that they be safely landed upon Jordan's banks, and spend an endless eternity in sweet communion with holy angels in glory. And, too, to all the Sunday School scholars at Enon, and in connection all the people of our land, both rich and poor, high and low, of whatever kindred or name, I wish a happy New Year—a brilliant and prosperous future.

ENON.

Shore, N. C., Dec. 26, 1883.

MARRIED.

On last Sunday, in this county, by Rev. W. H Hamilton, PHILIP ROMINGER to Miss JANE CHARLES.

In Davidson county on Sunday, the 16th of December, by Jacob Yokely, Esq., JOSEPH SMITH to Miss BELL ATKINS.

In this place, Dec. 24th, JESSE HOLDER to Miss SALLIE HUGHES.

DIED.

In Waughtown, on the 19th ult., an infant daughter of Wm. and Alice Longworth, aged about six months.

In Davidson County, near Abbott's Creek, on the 21st of December, CHRISTIAN TRAYNHAM, aged about 82 years.

Memorabilia of the Salem Congregation for the Year 1883.

REMARKS OF DR. RONDTHALER.

"Bless the Lord, oh my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits." It is right that with such earnest and thankful acknowledgment we should close another year of our brief, earthly pilgrimage. Throughout the year 1883, the Lord's mercies were renewed with every morning: great was his faithfulness toward us. Like Jacob, of old, we have reason each one of us to say: "I am not worthy of the least of all the mercies, and of all the truth which thou hast showed unto thy servant." Through bright days and through dark ones has run the silver cord of God's providing kindness. "He has crowned the year with his goodness." He has been better to us than our deservings, better than our fears. Let us, with humble thankfulness, occupy a portion of the last evening of the old year in reviewing the way over which we have come during the past twelve months. To remember what is by-gone is one of the chief enjoyments of life and likewise one of the best means of securing a better and more useful future. Our careers are rich or poor according as we have much or little to remember. There are many things which belong entirely to our individual memory. They are marked occurrences in the little world which centers around our own personality. But there are other memories which we share in common with each other, as members of human society—of particular communities and churches. To these joint recollections we shall now proceed.

The year 1883 has been, upon the whole, a quiet and prosperous year throughout the earth. There have been, as in every year, many accidents and disasters and some of an especially harrowing nature. Earthquakes such as transpired upon the Italian island of Ischia and in the distant Indian archipelogo have been accompanied with much loss of life and destruction of property. Wars have been carried in the remote parts of the earth as in the African Soudan, along the coast of Madagascar, and in the Asiatic Tonquin. But distressing as these experiences and many others were in the districts immediately affected, there has been no war, or other calamity, during 1883, so widespread in its nature, as to compare with other years. We shall be glad, hereafter, to think of 1883 as a tranquil period, during which the industries of the earth were steadily promoted and human affairs flowed on in peaceful and prosperous channels.

In our own country, we may look upon 1883 as our centennial year. It is true that we are accustomed to give this honor to the year 1875, in view of the completed century since the Declaration of Independence. But the first five years after the Declaration were years of struggle, which at times, seemed well-nigh hopeless, and the next year was one of uncertainty, whether or not the War of the Revolution would be continued. It was in 1783, that the glad prospect of peace with secured independence became definite and sure. Washington announced it to his army at Newburg on the Hudson, April 19th. New York, the base of British operations in our country, was evacuated on November 25th. In our own Salem Diary for 1883, peace is the great subject of thankful mention. On the 4th of July, 1783, at the proclamation of the State of North Carolina, a peace-thanksgiving was held, with discourse and music. Finally on November 23rd, the news arrived that the treaty had been confirmed between the United States, England, France and Spain, by which our Independence was formally acknowledged. The news was therefore fresh in mind at the close of the year, and at this very hour, 100 years ago, the fathers were thanking God for the dawn of a new and peaceful future over our land.

The year 1783, as the year of Peace, marked the beginning of our development as a nation. What wonderful things God has done for us during these now completed one hundred years! Our territories have been extended from the Canadas to the Gulf of Mexico; from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Our States have grown from 13 to 38, with 8 additional territories. Our land has become a welcome refuge for multitudes from the Old World. It is the granary from which the nations draw their needed stores, as once they did from fertile Egypt. Railroads and telegraphs unite the most distant parts of our country far more closely than was the case with the more limited areas of the thirteen original colonies. Improvements such as the fathers did not dream of, have transpired during the century and the vast territory of these United States is dotted over with growing and prosperous towns and communities.

Our own town of Salem has had a favored year. We have enjoyed the guardianship of Him concerning whom it is said: "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it: except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain." During the past year our business and manufacturing interests have been propered. The firm Fogle Bros. have erected a large two-story brick planing mill, 60x120. The interior of the Fries Woolen Mills has been remodelled to the great advantage of the business. The Flour Mills, belonging to the same firm, have received a new system of machinery—being the first mills in our State, perhaps in the South, to adopt the roller method in milling. Two new streets have been laid out in the western part of the town, and a very substantial culvert has been built to connect the western with the central portion of the place. More dwelling houses have been put up in Salem during 1883 than during any previous year since the town has stood. The number is between 30 and 40. The prospects for the coming year are very bright, as our town is on the eve of considerable extension both to the west and the east.

Our neighbor-town has likewise continued in its remarkable growth. Several very large edifices have been finished during the year, or are now in the course of completion. Among these is one which will have an especially important bearing on the welfare of the place—the Winston Graded School.

In the month of August, there was a combination of parties in both towns for the holding of a Grain and Cattle Fair. On this occasion the Governor of the State was present. The Fair was very successful; showed an encouraging improvement in the agricultural interests of our County, and likewise exhibited the ease with which business men of the two towns can combine in projects for the benefit of both, notwithstanding our separate names and corporations. In this connection we also mention the freightage of the joint Depot. It amounted in the past year to 2½ millions more than in 1882, or, about 27½ millions of pounds.

The Schools, which are an important element in the prosperity of Salem have all been prospered. The Salem Academy closed the best session which it has had for a number of years. The Boys School has likewise been steadily increasing and the other educational institutions are continuing in their valuable work.

We now come to our congregational life, and according to our custom, refer in detail, to some of the more noteworthy events of the year.

Eighteen hundred and eighty-three was opened in the usual manner, at the midnight hour, by the singing of the hymn: "Now let us praise the Lord;" the reading of the text for January 1st and prayer. New Year's Day was clear and cold and the ground was covered with snow. The first discourse of the year was preached at 10½ a. m., on the words: "Beloved, I wish above all things that thou mayest prosper and be in health as thy soul prospereth." We trust that as these words have been outwardly so may they also have been inwardly fulfilled to many souls amongst us during the year. Certainly there has been more seeking of the Lord amongst us than during any previous year of this pastorate.

On January 8th the services of the Prayer-week commenced. The weather was mainly unfavorable and the walking bad. Besides these outward hindrances, the interest in the usual programme has seemed, for several years, to be declining,—a matter of earnest solicitude with the pastor.

After a week of severe weather, Sunday, Jan. 14th, dawned beautifully. In the morning service three children were baptized and a very able sermon was preached by Dr. A. S. Hunt, of New York, one of the General Secretaries of the American Bible Society. In the evening a Union Bible Meeting was held in the M. E. Church of Winston.

On Jan. 19th., the Young Men's Missionary Society and Christian Union celebrated its Anniversary Lovefeast. The occasion was especially interesting because it was likewise the 150th Anniversary of the Founders of the Mission in Greenland. In the diary of 100 years ago, mention is made of the 50th anniversary, at which one of the Founders, Matthew Stach, was, himself, present. We have lived to see this unique work of God, in a remote Polar region, still continning in blessing, after 100 years more.

On February 6th, Confirmation Instruction was commenced. Three classes were taught during the Lenten season and one during the weeks between Easter and Whitsuntide.

On Sunday, March 4th, Bishop Edmund de Schweinitz, of Bethlehem, preached a very acceptable sermon. It was the occasion of an official visit to the South.

During the month several interesting meetings of the Young Men's and the Young Ladies' Christian Unions were held in the Chapel. Among other features were the very useful scientific lectures of Prof. Wurreschke.

Palm Sunday came early in the season, on March 18th. The Elders had directed that the Confirmation should take place in the morning, a change which seemed to give general satisfaction. On this occasion, three adults were baptized and 19 were confirmed. On Palm Sunday evening the reading of the Last Acts and Words of the Son of Man commenced and was continued until Friday, when this tender and solemn series of meetings was closed with the narrative of the Crucifixion and Burial. The services were very well attended throughout, as was the Communion on Maundy Thursday. On the the latter occasion three persons were received from other churches.

The Lovefeast on Great Sabbath is a much prized service. Though marred by several acts of disorder on the part of persons unacquainted with the meaning of the feast, it was, upon the whole, an edifying service, heartily entered into by the very large congregation.

Easter morning was raw and cloudy. The sun was not visible during the early service on the Graveyard, which was, nevertheless, very largely attended. At 10½ a. m., the church was filled to overflowing, and our hearts were gladdened with the comforts of our Lord's resurrection. The evening service was somewhat interfered with by the snow-storm which had set in during the afternoon and which proved to be the deepest of the whole season.

On April 1st, Dr. C. H. Wiley preached an appropriate discourse in the morning, and a good collection in behalf of the Bible work was taken up. In the evening of the following Sunday the pastor preached the last of a series of discourses upon the patriarch Isaac.

On April 3rd and 4th, a Synod of the Southern District met in Salem, in order to transact business in connection with the Union project which has been engaging the attention of the Northern and Southern branches of our American Church.

The Widows' Covenant Day was observed on April 29th, and that of the Single Sisters and Older Girls on the following Sunday. Both were edifying occasions. It was evident that the members of these classes appreciated the class arrangements prevailing in our Church.

On May 17th, a Museum was opened in the Music Hall, for the benefit of the Library Fund of the Home Sunday School. There was a unique and tasty arrangement of antiquities of Salem and other curiosities. Its success was due to the indefatigable labors of Br. James T. Lineback, the teachers and several friends.

On Sunday, June 10th, at the Communion, one person was baptized, 4 confirmed, and 9 received from other churches. May the many who during this year have entered into the fellowship of this church grow in the grace of God, add virtue to virtue, and at last have an abundant entrance vouchsafed them into the Heavenly Kingdom.

On June 28th, the Home Sunday School greatly enjoyed their Picnic, at Mr. Reed's farm, the extensive yard and spring of which have frequently been granted for this purpose by the generous owner.

During the last days of July the pastor was absent, in company with the Superintendent of the Home Sunday School, at the Southern Chattauqua Assembly, held at Monteagle, Tenn.

The month of August was rendered bright and interesting with festive occasions. The festival of the 13th of August was celebrated in the usual manner, a large congregation participating. The Children's Festival on August 19th was a very happy occasion. In the evening, the old custom was revived, of a closing outdoor service in front of the church. Under the beautifully lighted entrance to the sanctuary, the hymns resounded sweetly through the still night air. The Covenant Festival of the Young Men and Older Boys, held on Aug. 26th, was likewise a very encouraging occasion.

The month was further signalized by the arrival of Rev. M. T. Richard, of the Unity's Department in Berthelsdorf, Germany, and appointed Visitator of our American churches. He came on August 18th, and spent three weeks in visiting the churches of our District. On Sunday, Aug. 26th, he addressed the congregation in an excellent discourse on I Peter, 2, 5, comparing the Church of God, and our own Church, as a part of it, with an imposing edifice, well founded, closely cemented and rearing its head into the skies. This discourse was interpreted. On the following Tuesday, our brother preached a discourse in the Chapel to those still sufficiently well acquainted with the German to understand it without interpretation. On the Wednesday evening of the same week, the Female Missionary Society welcomed Br. Richard by a Lovefeast. On this occasion nearly all the Ministers of the District were present and an interesting account of the useful career of the Female Missionary Society was communicated. On the second Sunday in September, Br. Richard made an affecting farewell address in the evening, concluding with the words of our Lord, as applied to this congregation: "If thou shalt believe, thou shalt see the glory of God." On the following day our brother took his departure from the South, after having greatly endeared himself to the people by his fervent piety, his friendly manners, his earnest addresses and wise counsels for the future. The bond which unites the widely scattered districts of the Brethren's Church was felt anew, through his visit, to be a vital one, whereby such small districts as ours receive an especial blessing.

During the greater part of the month of October the pastor was absent on a vacation visit to the North. The necessary duties, during his absence, were kindly performed by Br. Wurreschke.

On Nov. 10th, a commemoration service was held in the Chapel in view of the 400th Anniversary of the birth of Martin Luther. On the following day the Congregation Festival was celebrated in the usual manner.

On Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 21st and 22d, that useful association, the County Sunday School Society, held its annual meeting in our church.

Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 29th, was a beautiful day outwardly and in the sanctuary. We felt that we had many mercies to thank God for.

On Sunday, December 23rd, the pastor exchanged pulpits with Dr. F. H. Johnston, of the Presbyterian church, of Winston.

The Christmas festivities in church and Sunday Schools are, as yet, not more than a week old and therefore very fresh in every one's remembrance. The beautifully decorated sanctuary in which we are met to-night brings them very vividly back to our minds.

After this detailed review, several special notes may fitly follow. Throughout the year the Sunday services have been very largely attended. There have been numerous accessions to our membership. Our week-day meetings have also been encouraging. On Wednesday evenings, the second half of the Acts, the Epistle of Jude, and part of 1st Peter have been explained. The attendance upon these meetings is, however, not yet equal to the importance of their subject—the connected explanation of the Word of God.

There are four Sunday Schools connected with our congregation — the Home Sunday School, Br. James T. Lineback, Superintendent; the Elm Street School, Br. Eugene Ebert, Superintendent; the East Salem School, Br. Henry E. Fries, Superintendent; and the Colored, under the Pastor's superintendence. They have never been so prosperous as in the last year, and their membership is almost equal to that of the congregation itself.

The music of the church has, during the year labored under serious difficulties. At the end of January, it met with a great loss through the resignation of the veteran and gifted organist, Br. Edward Lineback. Very earnest efforts have been made by the young organists and the choir to meet the emergency, and their labors deserve especial recognition on this occasion. In view of the musical character of many of our services and the inherited love of our people for this feature of divine worship, we cannot attend too closely to the development of the musical gifts of our growing youth, praying that He who has given them the aptitude, may likewise give them the heart to serve Him in the music of the sanctuary.

The Societies of the Church have continued their useful labors. These are, the Female Missionary, Mite, Juvenile Missionary, and Young Men's Societies. There is likewise a Sewing Circle, which very quietly renders excellent services. One of its kindly offices is to give the inmates of the County Poor House an annual Christmas festival.

Nor should we forget the assiduous labors of those who throughout the year have made the church beautiful with flowers, and on festal occasions have, with skillful hands, added so much to the attractiveness of the sanctuary and the pleasure of the people.

One subject more must needs be mentioned — a solemn and tender one. Many of those who were with us on last New Year's Eve, in the family circle and, to some extent, in the church service, are no longer upon the earth. Most especially, in mothers of families, has our loss been very heavy. Twelve of these have been called away within this single year. Others, too, of every age in life, from the youngest to the oldest, have been summoned out of time into eternity. We think of them tenderly, perhaps tearfully to-night, and as we do so, the voice of the Saviour comes to us on this closing evening: "Be thou also ready, for in what hour thou knowest not, the Son of Man cometh!"

Salem Moravian Congregation has a membership of 850. Sunday school teachers and scholars, 698. Adults baptized, 6; children, 23. Confirmed, 23. Several received from other congregations. Marriages, 8. Deaths, 25.

—A list of letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., Jan. 1st, 1884:

Samuel Bink, Jac Bowlin, Mrs Emma Copt, Miss Eliza J Clodfelter, Allen Craver, A J Carter, Chas Clinard, John C Chavis, Miss Lucy Elliott, Wiley Ellis, John Frazier, R L Frank, J C Graves, Miss Nancy J Hines, Miss Mary Holder, Miss Martilla Hairston, C E Hege, Henry F Hine, John A Holder, Henry Hitchcock, C L Hanes, J E H Henley, A L Hoover, Ross Johnson, J B Jones, Mrs Rhoda Lash, Miss Maria Longworth, Mrs Mary Moris, Miss Catharine Motsinger, J W McCorn, J E Martin, Wm McTell, J H Nissen, Mrs Andrew Petticord, Miss Alice Petree, M Patterson, Mrs Carrie E Reed, Mrs Colman Royal, Miss S L Raper, Christian Robinson, E A Rominger, Mrs Dorkes Stafford, Mrs Mary L Sharp, Mrs Mary Stafford, Miss Ellen Snyder, (2), Miss E J Stanley, Miss Jennie Speers, Geo Sink, P F Snider, John F Smith, Wm Snyder, Mrs Nannie J Terry, Miss Emma Thomas, Geo M Teague, Ben Transou, Miss Corey Walls, Miss Sary Wohoks, R T Whicker, A Walker, Geo Wheeler, Jacob Yokeley.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

EASTER TERM, extending from January to March, of the Eightieth Annual Session of

SALEM ACADEMY

begins January 7th, 1884.
Spring Term begins April 1st.

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One or two good workmen in the line of Wagon and Carriage making. Address the undersigned at Fayetteville, N. C. J. W. WELSH.
Dec. 20, 1883.–3t.

Fine Berkshire Pigs.

I have for sale two litters of fine Berkshire pigs from imported registered stock at very

Reasonable Prices.

Apply to me at Salem, N. C., or to Daniel Rominger, Clemmonsville, N. C.
H. W. FRIES.
Dec. 10th, 1883–2 mo.

AYER'S PILLS.

A large proportion of the diseases which cause human suffering, result from derangement of the stomach, bowels, and liver. AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS act directly upon these organs, and are especially designed to cure the diseases caused by their derangement, including Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Headache, Dysentery, and a host of other ailments, for all of which they are a safe, sure, prompt, and pleasant remedy. The extensive use of these PILLS by eminent physicians in regular practice, shows unmistakably the estimation in which they are held by the medical profession.

These PILLS are compounded of vegetable substances only, and are absolutely free from calomel or any other injurious ingredient.

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"AYER'S PILLS are invaluable to me, and are my constant companion. I have been a severe sufferer from Headache, and your PILLS are the only thing I could look to for relief. One dose will quickly move my bowels and free my head from pain. They are the most effective and the easiest physic I have ever found. It is a pleasure to me to speak in their praise, and I always do so when occasion offers.
W. L. PAGE, of W. L. Page & Bro."
Franklin St., Richmond, Va., June 3, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S PILLS in numberless instances as recommended by you, and have never known them to fail to accomplish the desired result. We constantly keep them on hand at our home, and prize them as a pleasant, safe, and reliable family medicine. FOR DYSPEPSIA they are invaluable.
J. T. HAYES."
Mexia, Texas, June 17, 1882.

The REV. FRANCIS B. HARLOWE, writing from *Atlanta, Ga.*, says: "For some years past I have been subject to constipation, from which, in spite of the use of medicines of various kinds, I suffered increasing inconvenience, until some months ago I began taking AYER'S PILLS. They have entirely corrected the costive habit, and have vastly improved my general health."

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS correct irregularities of the bowels, stimulate the appetite and digestion, and by their prompt and thorough action give tone and vigor to the whole physical economy.

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Children with Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, or any scrofulous or syphilitic taint, may be made healthy and strong by its use.
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FOR 1884.

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N. C. DIVISION.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Date Aug. 26, 1883.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	3 30 a m	4 30 p m
" Salisbury	5 24 a m	6 36 p m
" High Point	6 45 a m	7 51 p m
Arrive Greensboro	7 25 a m	7 54 p m
Leave Greensboro	10 05 a m	.....
Arrive Hillsboro	12 14 p m	.....
" Durham	12 54 p m	.....
" Raleigh	2 10 p m	.....
Leave "	2 25 p m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	5 00 p m	.....

No. 15—Daily, except Sunday.
Leave Greensboro 12 15 p m.
Arrive at Raleigh 8 45 p. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 1 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West of Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. daily.

Nos 51 and 53 connect at Greensboro with R. & D. & R. R. and for all points on Salem Branch.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Date, Aug. 26, 1883.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	1 05 p m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	3 25 p m	.....
Leave "	3 40 p m	.....
Arrive Durham	4 54 p m	.....
" Hillsboro	5 34 p m	.....
" Greensboro	7 55 p m	.....
Leave "	10 05 p m	10 10 a m
Arrive High Point	10 41 p m	10 45 a m
" Salisbury	12 00 n'gt	12 06 p m
" Charlotte	1 50 a m	1 50 p m

No. 16, D'lyer. Sunday—Lv Golds. 9 45 a. m
Ar. Raleigh 1 45 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 2 30 p. m
Ar. Greensboro 11 15 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury for all points on W. N. C. R R. and at Charlotte with A. & C. Air Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southeast, and with A. & C. Air-Line for all points South.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING SOUTH.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	10 15 p m	10 21 a m
Arrive Kernersville	11 20 p m	11 30 a m
" Salem	12 00 n'gt	12 04 p m
GOING NORTH.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 40 p m	5 30 a m
Arrive Kernersville	6 20 p m	6 05 a m
" Greensboro	7 30 p m	7 10 a m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun
Leave Chapel Hill	11 15 a m
Arrive University	12 16 a m
GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	12 45 p m
Arrive University	1 46 p m

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SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

According to Professor Newton it takes 100,000,000 years for meteors, though falling at the rate of 3,000,000,000 fragments a year, to increase the diameter of the earth one inch.

Many cows in France are fed upon beet-pulp. An investigation into the physiological effects of this food show that it causes the milk to increase in quantity but deteriorate in quality.

A new fiber for paper-making has been discovered by Mons. Reynaud in Algeria. It exists in the dwarf palm, a great enemy of the agriculturists. The plant is full of fiber, and means have been found for utilizing the whole of it above the roots.

Concerning the ratio in weight between grain and its straw, Neuhaus-Selchow has lately made known the results of his experiments. In wheat and rye the weight of grain is about one-third of the whole; in barley from one-third to one-half. The rest is straw and chaff

For several years past the Swedish government employed an entomologist to assist the farmers in distinguishing and destroying insects that prove hurtful to the crops. The demand for his services has been so very great, and the work he has done has been so useful, that the office of government entomologist is to be made a permanent one.

A simple and useful belt has been invented by Mr. Arnott, of the Lyceum theatre (London), having for it's object the fastening of doors of theatres and other public buildings, so that they can be opened by mere pressure against the door from the inside, and not at all from the outside, dispensing with all other fastenings, which cause so many accidents in case of panic. One advantage is, that being once unfastened it cannot be rebolted by accident.

The Albany *Evening Journal* says: "A large proportion of the molding sand consumed in the foundries of the United States is dug out of the hills of Albany county. It is said that everything in soluble metal, from a Krupp gun to a heel plate for a lady's shoe, has been cast in Albany sand. Quantities of it have been exported as ballast. The annual shipment of sand obtained hereabouts from this city is estimated at from 75,000 to 100,000 tons, the price paid for it, delivered on board the cars or boats, being about $1.25 per ton.

A Mansfield (Ohio) company is said to be manufacturing a roofing material from a wood-pulp board, consisting of two-thirds spruce and one-third poplar. It is then prepared, under patents owned exclusively by the company, in such a manner as to give she greatest durability, and adapt it generally for roofing purposes. It is claimed to be the best roofing in the world, all things considered. It is not affected by heat or cold, as metallic roofs are, nor can it corrode. It is practically fire-proof, though not absolutely non-combustible.

Waste of the World's Forests.

When the forests of such a country as Cyprus were destroyed, said Mr. Thistleton Dyer, in a discussion in the British society of arts, it was like a burned cinder. Many of the West Indian islands are in much the same condition, and the rate with which the destruction takes place when once commenced is almost incredible. In the Island of Mauritius, in 1835, about three-fourths of the soil was in the condition of primeval forest, viz., 300,000 acres; in 1879 the acreage of woods was reduced to 70,000, and in the next year, when an exact survey was made by an Indian forest officer, he stated that the only forest worth speaking about was 35,000 acres. Sir William Gregory says in Ceylon the eye, looking from the top of a mountain in the center of the island, ranged in every direction over an unbroken extent of forest. Six years later the whole forest had disappeared. The denudation of the forests is accompanied by a deterioration in the soil, and the Rev. R. Abbay, who went to Ceylon on the eclipse expedition, calculated, from the percentage of solid matter in a stream, that one-third of an inch per annum was being washed away from the cultivated surface of the island. In some colonies the timber was being destroyed at such a rate as would soon lead to economical difficulties. In Jamaica nearly all the timber required for building purposes has already to be imported. In New Brunswick the hemlock spruce is rapidly disappearing, one manufacturer in Boiestown using the bark of 100,000 trees every year for tanning. In Demerara, one of the most important and valuable trees, the greenheart, is in a fair way of being exterminated. They actually cut down small saplings to make rollers on which to roll the large trunks. In New Zealand Captain Walker says he fears the present generation will see the extermination of the Kauri pine, one of the most important trees. All these facts show that this is a most urgent question, which at no distant date will have to be vigorously dealt with.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Perry's "Singing Birds."

In a Washington letter we find this story. Perry was a rich planter in the Patuxent valley, with a broad vein of humor. The broad, deep Patuxent afforded an excellent cruising ground to the British fleet after it had landed the British troops. One day, while the British ships were lying in the river, Perry got a well-filled hornet's nest, plugged up its openings, put on his working clothes and rowed up to the flagship. In the uncouth local dialect he offered the gray ball to the young officers as a nest full of rare singing birds of remarkable voice, of unusual intelligence and warm attachments. The officers clubbed together and offered a guinea for his birds. This he gratefully accepted, and then handed the nest to the unsuspecting young man. He suggested to them that it would be well not to open the nest till he got to shore, inasmuch as the affectionate little things might follow their old friend. This was an excellent suggestion. To make sure the officers took the nest into the cabin and shut the doors, leaving a marine on deck to catch Perry's signal. As soon as Perry felt sure of his retreat on the shore he gave the marine the signal. At the word the officers opened the nest, and, without any unnecessary delay, the cabin door also. With somewhat undignified haste, officers, marines and seamen swarmed to the bulwarks, and then over the side, in comical confusion, closely followed by Perry's affectionate little singing birds. Perry laughed till he cried, as one by one the Britishers sought the cool shelter of the placid Patuxent.

Stonewall's Bridge-Builder.

A useful man to Stonewall Jackson was old Miles, the Virginia bridge-builder. The bridges were swept away so often by floods, or burned by the enemy, that Miles was as necessary to the Confederate army as Jackson himself. One day the Union troops had retreated, and burned a bridge across the Shenandoah. Jackson had determined to follow them, and summoned Miles. "You must put all your men on that bridge," said he; "they must work all night, and the bridge must be completed by daylight. My engineer shall furnish you with the plan, and you can go right ahead." Early next morning, Jackson, in a very doubtful frame of mind, met the old bridge-builder. "Well," said the general, "did the engineer give you the plan for the bridge?" "General," returned Miles, slowly, "the bridge is done. I don't know whether the picter is or not."

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Meat for Eggs.

Meat scraps and refuse at four or five cents a pound, producing eggs which sell for thirty or forty cents a dozen, would seem to be a profitable business, and so it is. If asked what is the secret of making hens lay in winter, we should reply—1st, a dry, warm, sunny house; 2d, meat: given both, and your hens and pullets will turn out the eggs, depend upon it. Of course we don't mean to say feed meat and nothing else. Oh, no! But feed meat as a winter "extra." If it is the right kind of meat cooked, lean, and chopped in small pieces, it won't hurt your hens a bit, but it will make them lay eggs. It is just what they want and crave, but usually don't get. Give it to them every day, a little at a time, just as they'd get it for themselves if it were summer, and grasshoppers plenty. In feeding for eggs, give shells, bone, lime, warm mush, warm water, red pepper, and so on; but whatever else you forget, don't miss the meat, and mind we are recommending good, wholesome lean meat, well cooked, though it may be cheap livers, pluck, scraps, etc., but not putrid fat, or wormy bacon.—*Poultry Bulletin.*

Planting Potatoes.

It has long been the custom of many large potato growers to discard the seed end of the potato in planting. The general belief has thus been created that the seed end is of no account. Professor Sturtevant has, however, been experimenting a little with this question, and finds according to dame Nature that if anything the seed end of the potato is the best. The last season he planted on the New York experiment farm one-twentieth of an acre with single eyes in drills, three and a half feet apart, and the eyes a foot apart in the drills. The total number of eyes planted was 582. Of these, four from the seed end, five from the center, and sixteen from the stem end failed to grow. At harvest 100 hills of each were dug and carefully weighed. The total product of the hundred hills was, for the butt eyes, 104 pounds; centre eyes, 131 pounds; seed end eyes, 142 pounds. This gives a result to the acre, allowing all the eyes to have grown, of 206 bushels for the butt eyes, 259 bushels for the center eyes, and 282 bushels for the seed end eyes.

In commenting upon this result, Doctor Sturtevant says:

"While one experiment hardly affords sufficient data for the purpose of generalization, yet an experiment as carefully conducted as this one, and with the method of planting, should possess some value as indicating the influence of position upon the seed eyes used. Yet we must remember, however, that if we had used more or less of the eyes in our trial the result would not have figured, in all probability, relatively the same. We can, however, truthfully express the fact that in this experiment we have gained increase of crop from the eyes taken from the seed-end portion of the potato, and we may be justified in coming to the general conclusion that until further evidence is obtained the seed-ends, hitherto rejected by many, may be considered of equal value with that portion of the potato usually selected for planting. Indeed, the general summary of our experience with the potato as heretofore represented, as well as the result of the present experiment, goes to show that the vitality of eyes used as seed improves according to the position they occupy upon the potato toward the terminal position.

The Best Time to Fell Forest Trees.

Farmers as a rule find it convenient to fell timber, both for fuel and for rails, during the winter months, after the harvest is well over and before early spring work begins. Every season the question is agitated as to the desirability of this custom, and the best season for cutting wood becomes the subject for discussion at clubs and elsewhere.

The question is certainly an important one when the trees felled are to be consumed as fuel.

Of green wood one-third to one-half or more of its weight is water, partly depending upon the time of cutting. Experience appears to prove that all kinds of wood cut in January contain from fifteen to twenty-five per cent. less water than after the sap is set in motion in the spring. In Schuller's experiments one hundred pounds of ash wood cut in January was found to contain twenty-nine pounds of water, while the same amount cut in April contained thirty-eight pounds of water; one hundred pounds of sycamore cut in January contained thirty-three pounds of water, and forty cut in April. White pine cut in January contained fifty-two pounds; cut in April, sixty-one pounds of water.

George B. Emerson, in his work on trees and shrubs, gives the result of circulars sent out by him to different parts of the State of Massachusetts, asking "What season of the year is found best for felling a forest?" To this question the testimony was various, but all the correspondents concurred in saying that the tree should be felled when not in leaf, the majority favoring the winter months—any time between November and April. Another enterprising Massachusetts writer who has investigated this subject says: "It is considered preferable for the future growth to fell a forest in April and May, but the wood is not so good as when cut between November and April."

As wood naturally seasons in the air, thereby losing much of its weight of water, there is a large waste of strength in hauling green wood. This fact accounts for the custom in many sections of felling trees in winter, but often not working them up for some months. Another important fact is the waste in burning green wood for fuel. While in reality a cord of green wood produces just as much heat as a cord of the same wood dry, the cord of green wood will not supply for use one-half as much heat as the dry cord. The explanation is simple: The sap in green wood must be expelled before its carbon comes into play to produce heat.

This takes place gradually in the form of vapor, which carries off a large amount of heat that is not rendered available. As wood seasons more rapidly when split in small pieces, it is a wise provision to have firewood cut in shape for winter use as early as practicable.

In selecting wood for fuel it becomes a matter of economy to take for firewood such sorts as will do best service in range and stove, leaving behind for rails, timber and fence posts the varieties which, while possessing little value as regards their heating qualities, stand in the foremost rank for durability under exposure to the weather.

Shellbark hickory represent among forest trees the highest standard for fuel. Calling hickory, 100, other trees will compare with it for real value as fuel as follows: Shellbark hickory, 100; pignut hickory, 93; white ash, 87; white oak, 83; dogwood, 75; fern oak, 73; white hazel, 72; apple tree, 70; red oak, 67; white beech, 65; black birch, 63; yellow oak, 60; hard maple, 59; white elm, 58; red cedar, 56; wild cherry, 55; yellow pine, 54; chestnut, 52; yellow poplar, 44; butternut and white birch, 43, and white pine, 30. A number of these woods which show a very low value for fuel are highly estimated for fine cabinet work and interior wood work.—*New York World.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

One hundred bushels of shelled corn will shrink to ninety in the bin.

By ensilage and partial soiling a fifty-acre farm can be made to keep fifty cows and a team.

Keep steel bits in a warm place until wanted for use. It is cruel to put a frosty bit in a horse's mouth.

The effect of short manure upon light soils and of long manures upon heavy soils are to improve greatly the physical character of each.

Remember that sheep are fond of succulent food and will not thrive when kept on dry food only. Like other animals, they relish a variety of materials.

Professor Brown, of Ontario Agricultural college, decides, after a number of experiments, that the best results are obtained from superphosphates when used in connection with barnyard manure.

To a limited extent farmers can grow tomatoes as a farm crop with advantage and profit. They will yield more bushels per acre than potatoes and the crop usually sells at fair prices.

A trial was made last season in Scotland to test the feeding value of an acre of Swedish turnips for fattening sheep, and it was found that the cabbages were worth very nearly $20 the most.

Give cattle as much as they will eat up clean at each feed, and as much water and salt at all times as they will take. As soon as an animal begins to fret for food it begins to lose flesh, and the fattening process is checked.

A little pruning should be done every year. If large limbs are cut off the wound heals over slowly or not at all. With trees properly cared for it will never be necessary to use any implement larger than a jack knife. Pruning shears are objectionable, as they injure the bark, which prevents making a clean cut.

Oat straw is generally preferred to any other for feeding horses, though analysis shows it less nutritive than wheat. Barley straw is objectional for most kinds of stock, on account of its rough beards. It is probable that the softer texture of oat straw makes it practically superior to that from wheat, as the softer texture of the oat induces animals the more readily to eat it.

One of the noticeable facts which attracted the attention of an intelligent English farmer, in American farm practice, was the width of the furrow. Anything over a foot seemed extra wide in his opinion. The English plan is to plow narrow furrows and turn them more on edge. To get over the most ground is the common American idea in plowing, as in everything else, and for this wide, shallow furrows turned flat are best adapted.

Household Hints and Recipes.

A spoonful of kerosene oil put into cold starch will prevent the iron from sticking.

A good dressing for leather is made of one quart of vinegar, two ounces of spermaceti oil and six ounces each of molasses and ivory black.

Often one has gravy left from a roast of beef, and if you have no soup stock to which it may be added, use it to fry sliced cold boiled potatoes in for breakfast. This makes an excellent dish.

To cook cabbage with milk, boil until tender in clear water, drain, then set aside until perfectly cold. Chop fine and add two beaten eggs, teaspoonful of butter and a half cup of rich cream or milk; mix well and bake in a deep buttered dish. This is a very palatable dish and is a favorite with many who cannot eat cabbage cooked in the common way.

To make excellent soft gingerbread take one cup of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of New Orleans molasses, one cup of sour milk, a pinch of cinnamon, two eggs, and about five cups of flour, enough to make a thick batter. Mix the molasses, sugar and butter to a cream and place on the fire until warm; beat the eggs thoroughly, add the milk to the warmed mixture, then the eggs, and lastly the flour. Beat hard for ten minutes, and then bake in a shallow tin.

An Army of Working Women.

Every night of this wintry season, under the darkness of 6 o'clock, you can see trudging through the streets of New York, to their boarding houses or other quarters, thousands and tens of thousands of young working women. They have been toiling from early daylight at some one or other of the hundred industries through which they find scanty means of livelihood. They are now in the horse cars and elevated trains; they crowd their way along Nassau street and City Hall park; they swarm through the Bowery; they march in long procession up Second and Third avenues, Sixth and Eighth avenues, and other lines of busy travel and traffic on the East and West sides of the island. They have been variously employed through the day as:

Dressmakers,	Seamstresses,
Paper box makers,	Lace workers,
Artificial flower hands,	Tailoresses,
Silk embroiderers,	Collar makers,
Crochet workers,	Necktie makers,
Kid-glove makers,	Jacket-making girls,
Shoe fitters,	Cigarette rollers,
Photograph colorers,	Pea workers,
Fringe makers,	Tobacco strippers,
Feather workers,	Suspender makers,
Laundresses,	Upholsterers,
Milliners,	Bookfolders
Base-ball hands,	Cloak makers,
Candy packers,	Yarn spoolers,
Type writers,	Hat finishers,
Cashiers,	Fur sewers,
Toy makers,	Flag makers,
Umbrella makers,	Fresco-look hands,
Straw workers,	Fruit canners,
Hair workers,	Errand girls,
China painters,	Bookstitchers,
Piano-action makers,	Governesses,
Nurses,	Canvas ers,
House keepers,	Cash girls,
Corset makers,	Perfumery makers,
Gold-leaf workers,	Hoop-skirt makers,

or in scores of other industries, where their labor can be made available.

They turn out an army 100,000 strong, for that is their number as near as can be ascertained from the imperfect statistics that have been compiled. No accurate census has ever been made of these working women, but the Protective Union, which keeps a free registry of those seeking work through its agency, has thirty thousand names on its books, and as many more are on the rolls of the Women's Christian association and other organizations. At least as many more, it is estimated by those best informed, are seeking employment and livelihood through their own individual efforts, so that 100,000 is likely to be below rather than above the actual number of women bread-winners in this city.—*John Swinton's Paper.*

Japanese Houses.

Japanese houses in the larger cities, such as Tokio, Nagasaki, Hakrandi, etc., are of one general shape, being two stories high, and put together by a curious method of mortising, at which this people are adepts, not one nail being used throughout the construction of the building. All interiors are of the bare grain of the wood, and are kept scrupulously clean by three and sometimes four washings daily. It is a religious custom of the people never to enter the house or temple with shoes on, hence all shoes are left at the door, and all the inmates move about their daily duties with their feet clad only in stockings. The Japanese shoe is a wooden contrivance conforming to the sole of the foot and fastened to two wooden blocks, one under the ball of the foot, the other under the heel, and much practice is necessary before a stranger can walk in them.

Attached to the front of the houses of the wealthy is a large portico, which extends around on both sides, and provides space for all the outdoor paraphernalia, such as shoes, sedan chairs, etc. The family always live in the back part of the house, leaving the front rooms for the reception of visitors.

Of Mexico's debt of $117,000,000, Englishmen hold about $85,000,000. The rest is held in New York.

SONGS AND SONG-WRITING.

A SUBJECT FULL OF INTEREST TO LOVERS OF MUSIC.

Words and Music Must be Fitted—Songs in Ancient and Modern Times—Story of a Noted Song.

At a meeting of the New York Historical society, Chief-Justice Daly read an interesting paper on "Songs and Song-writing." A song he defined as a piece of verse fit to be sung. Rythm, he said, was not only not required, but was often a positive obstruction. What was necessary was that the words should be fitted to the music. Great poets were seldom good song writers, and great composers were seldom able to create song music. In the one case Shakespeare and in the other Handel was an exception. As an illustration, the lecturer cited the song of the lady in the tower in "Quentin Durward." This he pronounced an exquisite piece of verse, but Bishop, the great English composer, found it impossible to set it to music, although Miss Stevens, afterward Countess of Essex, desired to sing it. The great bulk of the songs which had become popular were, he continued, written to music already existing. Burns' and Moore's melodies were notable examples. Moore was accustomed to play an old air on his piano over and over until he became thoroughly imbued with its spirit, and then the music suggested the subject. In this way the noise and confusion original with the music of "The Carnival of Venice" was changed into the quiet of "Row gently here my gondolier." "Scots wha' hae" was once the slogan, "Hay tatty, tatty," to which the Scotch fought at Bannockburn. The measured beat of the drum is still recognizable in it. The original airs were either dancing tunes, funeral wails or religious chants. Some combined two of these characteristics. "Garryowen," one of the most rollicksome of airs, when played slowly became one of the saddest.

One of the earliest known Egyptian hieroglyphics had the exact form of a guitar. These people had seventeen different musical instruments, including all the three divisions viz., of concussion, wind and string. A harp was discovered in a Theban tomb, with catgut strings, which, on being touch after a silence of over 3,000 years, yielded the old familiar sound. Champoillon translated from Egyptian hieroglyphics a song sung by the ancient thrashers. Two similar songs have been unearthed from the cuneiform writings of the Babylonians. Except as to the Greeks, who had as many songs as we have, and the early Christians, who had devotional song, all evidence as to the subsequent existence of popular song is merely fragmentary until the end of the tenth century, when the troubadours made their appearance. These were lyric poets who carried their art to a perfection that has never been surpassed. Their songs were nearly all love songs, but were artificial compositions above the comprehension of the people. They were an aristocratic class, and included kings in their number. The troubadour had, as a rule, two attendants, one to compose the music and the other to sing the song. They were succeeded by the Trouvers of Northern France, who wrote for the people at first but afterward became exclusive, like the others. Contemporary with these were the Minnesingers, of Germany, the purest and sweetest singers of all. Later on flourished the Jougleurs, minstrels, harpers, or gleemen, as they were variously called, and comprising two classes. One sang songs in combination with juggling and the exhibition of animals on the village green. The other went from castle to castle and always met with a willing reception and a liberal reward. Their wandering life afforded them all the conditions necessary to express the joys and sorrows of all degrees of society.

Such songs as the German folk-songs could only originate in countries having national music. To Italy the world owes most of the improvements that have been made in both vocal and instrumental music. Yet as a people the Italians never had any national music. It was only peoples with a diversified country and a diversified climate who produced songs with character. The nature of the musical instruments of the people also produced an impression on its songs.

Incidentally, the lecturer said that the first information as to the use of the violin showed that it was an English instrument; that "Yankee Doodle" was originally an old sword dance, and that the Portuguese and Spanish Jews used as part of their service—that known as the blessing of the priests—a chant sung 3,000 years ago. He narrated the history of "Eilleen Aroon," better known as "Robin Adair," which he claimed to be one of the finest love songs in existence. "Eileen Aroon," which signifies "sweet pearl of my heart," was written by one Carroll O'Daly, an Irish knight. O'Daly loved the daughter of a neighboring chieftain, Ellen Cameron, who returned his love. Her parents were opposed to the match, and, O'Daly having gone abroad, made her believe him untrue, and secured her consent to marriage with his rival. O'Daly returned on the day before the wedding. On learning what was about to take place he composed the song, and, next day, disguised as a harper, sang it to the bride. In response to the question, "Wilt thou go or stay with me, Eileen Aroon?" she contrived to whisper that she would go, and they fled together and were married.

Robin Adair was a young Irishman of good family, who was graduated from the Dublin University as a surgeon, and set out on foot for London about 1760. On the way he had the good fortune to set the leg of an English countess who had been thrown from her carriage. Through her offices he was introduced into English society, and eventually loved and was loved by the daughter of the Earl of Albemarle, who learned the air from him and wrote the new words. The lovers being separated by their difference of station, the lady pined until the earl was compelled to consent to her marriage with Adair to save her life. Her disease had gone too far, however, and she soon died. Adair became surgeon to George III. and was knighted, but to his death, at seventy years of age, he always wore mourning for his bride. A lady friend who had heard her sing "Robin Adair," wrote down the words and music and gave them to Braham, a celebrated English tenor of the period. No other song except "Home, Sweet Home," ever had such popularity.

The lecturer analyzed the song characteristics of the various nations, singling out the Poles, the Germans, the English and the Irish as superior song producers. The French songs were, he thought, too artificial; modern Spanish songs were without character; of the Scotch songs, the earlier ones were much the better; in those of other nations he found various excellences, but, as a whole considered them crude or monotonous.

A Novel Clock.

A gentleman in Brussels claims to have contrived a perpetual clock. It was started in the latter city about one year ago, and up to a recent date is said to have been running perfectly. An up draught is obtained in a tube or shaft by exposing it to the sun. This draught turns a fan, which winds up the weight of the clock until it reaches the top, when it actuates a brake that stops the fan, but leaves it free to start again after the weight has gone down a little, and thus the power is stored for keeping the clock in motion.

Cold clam juice, sprinkled with red pepper, is superseding hot water as a fashionable beverage in New York.

Chopping Down a Tree.

How a tree is chopped down in the Maine woods is thus described by the Boston *Transcript:* The chopper works upon one bended knee. Before beginning to cut, he has looked to see which way the tree is inclined. For this he steps back a short distance to where he can see to its very top. If he is in doubt he lifts his axe by the end of the helve and lets it hang freely suspended. This gives him a plumb line by which he measures the inclination of the tree. But it is not enough to determine in what direction the tree will fall most readily. It may be that large trees are standing right in the way of its falling on that side, and against these the tree will be lodged. It must be carried to the one side or the other, and herein consists one of the mysteries of woodcraft—the skill to guide a tree in its fall. He will direct it with the greatest ease. Having decided where he wants it to go to avoid the risk of lodging against other trees, or of being broken by falling on uneven ground, or to have it lie so that the logs will be convenient of removal, the chopper first undercuts the tree, that is, he cuts upon the side toward which he will have it fall, and in such a manner that the line of the kerf shall be exactly at right angles with the line along which the tree is to lie. If the tree stands nearly perpendicular, and has no inclination to fall as he wishes, the chopper cuts a little beyond the heart on that side. By doing this he removes the base when the tree is ready to fall, and rests upon a base of but an inch or two in breadth, so much from the center of the stump. The effect of this will be very great in moving the base so that the center of gravity will fall on the side desired. Though he works in so cramped a posture, the chopper cuts the stump so level and so smooth he thinks his little boy could spin a top upon it.

Having undercut the tree with the greatest care, the woodman now changes his position a little, but remains on the same side, rests on his other knee, and shifts hands, that is, wields the axe with the other hand forward. He now cuts upon the other side, leaving the stump two or three inches higher according as he wishes to gain advantage for the last few strokes. The work goes on with little concern until the base is no thicker than a plank and quite as even, then a blow is aimed full at the center, and the chopper looks quickly at the top to note the effect. If he perceives a tremor in the trunk, or if a bit of bark or moss is loosened from its hold, he knows now every stroke will tell, and he aims these with the greatest precision. Soon as ever the top bows to its fall he marks the direction in which it is moving. If he wishes to bring it more toward him he strikes a blow upon the further edge; if to carry it further from him, the blow is given upon the side that is nearer. These last strokes need to be given with great nicety. If feeble, they will fail to effect their purpose; if of too great force, the tree will be severed from the stump upon that side, and then all control of it is lost at once, and it plunges blindly forward. A tall tree like the pine is broken from the stump by a force acting quite differently from that which is applied in the case of shorter trees. In its descent the pine acquires at its top a centrifugal force so powerful as to lift the tree from the stump and carry it forward five or six feet before it reaches the ground. When it does come to the earth the top and the butt strike at the same time, and the tree lies half buried in the snow.

How Hard Money is Made.

"We don't make money here," said Philip Van Wyck, the chief clerk of the assay office in New York to a *Tribune* reporter; "that is, we don't convert bullion into coin. We receive gold and silver from depositors, melt and assay the bullion, form it into bars and ship the bars to the Philadelphia mint, and in the course of a few days that institution sends us back the coin."

"But does the depositor have to wait for payment until the coin gets back from Philadelphia?" asked the reporter.

"Not at at all," said the chief clerk;" the government furnishes us with a bullion fund amounting to over $35,000,000, out of which we pay the depositor just as soon as the fineness of his metal is determined by assay, the weight ascertained and the value calculated. In fact, all our deposits, except in cases of remelt and re-assay, are made within two days

"Now," said he, picking up a bright new double eagle, "you know how easy it is to spend that coin, but unless you are familiar with the work you can form no idea of the time and labor it took to make it. From the time the bullion from which this double eagle was made reached the mint until it was converted into coin, it had passed through no less than ten distinct processes, such as melting, alloying, forming the metal into ingots, rolling the ingots into strips the thickness of the coin, cutting from the strips the 'planchets' or 'blanks,' annealing, milling and adjusting the 'blanks' and coining or stamping the pieces, beside sundry minor operations incidental to mintng. Now, examine that coin closely under the glass and see how well the work is executed. The Romans excelled in the art of engraving, and many of their coins were masterpieces. But we cannot afford to throw up our central designs in such bold relief as the Romans did, for in the hurry and bustle of our day and the rapid handling and piling of coins, we would soon wear the face off of the goddess and the wings off of the eagle. So while our designs are in bold relief, yet we make them low and protect them as much as possible from the abrasion and wear by 'throwing' up the edge of the blank technically called 'milling.'

"But let us see what they are doing in here," said the chief clerk, as he stepped into the 'weigh room,' where truck loads of silver were being weighed. "That scale you see there is a model of accuracy, and will weigh from ten thousand ounces down to the one-hundredth of an ounce. This small balance weighs from twenty ounces down to the one-five-thousandth part of a grain. In fact we must have accuracy in this work, not only to check our operations, but to maintain the reputation of this office, which is such that our stamp of weight and fineness posses current in all the commercial centers of the world."

Successful Doctors.

A physician in New York city has given to a *Sun* reporter a list of eighty prominent practitioners, in that city, who yearly derive an annual income of over $10,000 from their business. All have specialties. The largest income named is that of Dr. T. G. Thomas, who makes $50,000 a year, with diseases of women as a specialty. Dr. Robert Taylor earns $35,000 in treatment of deformities. The informant estimates that the total earnings of these eighty physicians is over a million and a quarter of dollars very year.

Between 1870 and 1880 the population of the United States expanded at the rate of three per cent. per annum, or thirty per cent. altogether, the aggregate increase during the decade being 11,594,495.

An Iowa man has figured out that the dogs of that State eat enough annually to feed 100,000 workmen, and cost $6,000,000, counting the sheep they kill.

From the complete returns of the last French census it appears that the female sex exceeds the male by 122,254—thus, males 18,656,518, females 18,778,772.

"Mine is a high calling," says the bell-ringer in Trinity steeple.—*New York Commercial.*

Oshkosh, Wis., is to be credited with the latest novelty in osculation. A rather dashing beauty kissed a pious-looking citizen as he stood demurely on a street corner, and then with a darling little shriek of "Oh! you are not my papa!" darted away. When the elderly gentleman had recovered from his laughing fit over the luscious mistake, he found that the artless creature, when she left so abruptly, was accompanied by his diamond breastpin.

A Good Friend to the Chinese.

SAN FRANCISCO.—Consul A. F. Bee, of the Chinese Consulate office, expresses himself clearly in saying that he, as well as his family have suffered severely from rheumatism and neuralgia, and that medicines were used in vain. At last St. Jacobs Oil was tried, which effected immediate cures in every case. The Consul regards the Oil as the greatest pain curing remedy in existence.

There are 18,600 stockholders in the Panama canal, and every new loan is absorbed at once.

Beautiful Women

are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities, disorders and weaknesses that are perfectly cured by following the suggestions given in an illustrated treatise (with colored plates) sent for three letter postage stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A little three-year-old boy at Pittsburg fell a distance of 100 feet and was not injured.

Young and middle aged men suffering from nervous debility, premature old age, loss of memory and kindred symptoms, should send three stamps for Part VII of pamphlets issued by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY has an Egyptian student. He is a bright young fellow.

Epilepsy (Fits)

successfully treated. Pamphlet of particulars one stamp, address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

THREE thousand Americans and 12,000 English are now living in Paris.

As a cure for heart disease, nervousness and sleeplessness, Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator is unsurpassed. Thirty years trial prove it. $1 per bottle at your druggists.

SALEM, Ill., is canning 1,000 barrels of apples daily.

Twenty-four Hours to Live.

From John Kuhn, Lafayette, Ind., who announces that he is now in "perfect health," we have the following: One year ago I was, to all appearance, in the last stages of consumption. Our best physicians gave my case up. I finally got so low that our doctor said I could only live twenty-four hours. My friends then purchased a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, which considerably benefited me. I continued until I took nine bottles, and I am now in perfect health.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

CHRONIC CATARRH.—I have suffered for years from chronic catarrh. Six weeks ago I was induced to try Ely's Cream Balm. Relief was instantaneous, and continued use has resulted in an almost complete cure.—S. M. GREENE, Bookkeeper, Steamboat Co., Catskill, N. Y.

Was afflicted with catarrh and cold in the head. I tried many remedies without any beneficial effects, at last I used Ely's Cream Balm, which effectually cured me.—W. H. I. HILLARD, Dentist, Bordentown, N. J.

Nature.

Dame Nature is the great teacher and physician, and Carbolina, made from pure petroleum, is one of her grandest remedies for baldness. Try it and you will use no other.

Hon. H. C. Crossman, Jersey City, says: "I suffered with rheumatism for years; unable to leave the house for months; tried almost everything without relief; finally took Dr. Elmore's R.-G., which soon cured me.

The greatest Engine in the world is the new Baxter portable, in use all over the world. Descriptive circulars free. Address J. C. Todd, 17 Barclay St., New York.

Decline of Man.

Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by Wells' Health Renower. $1.

The best fitting collars and cuffs you can get are the Chrolithion. Now for sale at all first-class stores.

How can you remain a sufferer from dyspepsia when worse cases than yours are being cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

"Rough on Coughs."

Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness. Troches, 15c.

Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator. Just what name implies; Cathartic, Tonic. Reliable.

"We always keep Piso's Cure for Consumption in the house."

Catarrh

At this season of the year everybody has a cold, and some very bad ones. By frequent exposures the membranes of the nose become very sensitive, and catarrh and influenza are epidemic. Relief may be obtained by the use of Dr. Hartman's Pe-ru-na.

For many years in success on, beginning so far back I don't remember when, I had the catarrh in my head. It consisted of an excessive flow from my nose.

Ringing and Bursting Noises

in my head. Sometimes the hearing in my left ear was affected. Five years ago, about this season of the year, I began to use Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was helped right away, but I continued to use it until I felt myself cured. —Mrs. Hannah Caulfield, Lowell, Mass.

Jerome Brownell, merchant and extensive miller at Victor, Ontario county, N. Y., writes: "I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for my catarrh, and it has helped me. I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla one of the best remedies for blood-disease to be obtained."

100 Doses One Dollar

The remarkable results in a disease so universal, and with such a variety of character sites as catarrh, prove Hood's Sarsaparilla, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the human system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK			8
Beef cattle, good to prime	11	@	11¾
Calves, com'n to prime veals	7	@	1
Sheep	4	@	0
Lambs	5½	@	5⅞
Hogs—Live	4¾	@	5¼
Dressed, city	7	@	7⅞
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	3 95	@	6 00
West good to choice	4 05	@	7 10
Wheat—No 2, Red	1 11¾	@	1 12
No. 2 White		@	1 04
Rye—State		@	73
Barley—Two-rowed State	67	@	82½
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	58	@	63
Yellow Southern	61	@	63
Oats—White State	41	@	42½
Mixed Western	37	@	38¼
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	60	@	90
Straw—No. 1, Rye	55	@	60
Lard—City Steam	8 45	@	8 50
Butter—State Creamery	37	@	38
Dairy	24	@	32
West. Im. Creamery	23	@	29
Factory		@	21
Cheese—State Factory	12½	@	12¾
Skims	7	@	9
Western	10	@	11
Eggs—State and Penn		@	31
Potatoes—State bbl	1 25	@	1 62
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to Choice	5 75	@	6 00
Lambs—Western	4 25	@	5 00
Sheep—Western	3 50	@	4 75
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks	4 50	@	60
Flour—City ground, process	7 50	@	8 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1	@	
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	50	@	
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	35	@	
Barley—Two-rowed State	78	@	80
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	12 0	@	13 0
Hogs—Live	5¼	@	5¾
Northern Dressed	6	@	6¾
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	12 50	@	13 0
Flour—Winter Wheat patents	6 25	@	6 50
Corn—High Mixed	59	@	60
Oats—Extra White	41	@	45
Rye—State	75	@	78
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET			
Beef—Extra quality	6 37½	@	7 00
Sheep—Live weight	3	@	5½
Lambs	5½	@	5¾
Hogs—Northern, dr. w	6	@	
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	5 00	@	
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 0